THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 EACH WEEK. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1911. SEVENTY-SIXTH YEAR. NO. 8

A Sleeping Memory

BY

E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

COPYRIGHTED

CHAPTER XI.

There was a short, tense silence. Eleanor sat quite still, nervously clasping and unclasping her hands. She kept her eyes averted from his, steadfastly fixed upon the fire. He watched her covertly.

"You know so little of me," she murmured. "I am almost a stranger to you. How can you tell whether I should be suitable—even if I were willing?"

"You will remember the two cases which I have mentioned to you," he answered. "The man was chosen by Halkar because in the great storm he had lost wife, and friends, and children, and in his grief he prayed to God for forgetfulness. The girl was chosen because the tragedy which she had witnessed had driven her far along the road to madness, and this merciful loss of memory was her salvation also. The reason you have been chosen is because I looked into your eyes, and it seemed to me that I saw there more than the ordinary weariness of life. Then I heard you speak, and in your tone, too, was more than the ordinary bitterness of misfortune."

"There are others," she said, "whose misery must be more acute. Why do you choose a stranger? How did you know that my words were not merely peevishness; that I am not merely a discontented girl, who is out of temper with the world because her lot does not please her?"

He smiled and sank into the opposite chair, as though weary of standing. Her eyes were fixed upon the fire. She would not look at him.

"I am a man of science," he said softly, "but science has never blinded my eyes to the other great forces in life which may not be weighed or measured. What I saw in your face I was not able to account for. But I knew that I should not ask this thing of you in vain."

She looked up at him then.

"Halkar," she said slowly, "destroyed memory, and yet his patients lived."

"You, too," he declared, "will live."

"Halkar destroyed memory," she repeated. "You have it in your mind to do more than this."

An extraordinary change came over the man. He sprang from his chair and resumed his old position upon the hearthrug. His coolness of manner was gone. His eyes were dry and brilliant. He handled a paperknife with long, nervous fingers. A dull spot of color burned in his cheeks.

"No more than this," he answered, "no more. Only I have found a new way. It is as safe as Halkar's, quite as safe. And yet I can do no more than speculate. Yet it seems to me certain that mine is the way which Halkar, and even those others before him, died seeking. Listen, I will tell you more. I will tell you what as yet I have not breathed to a living soul."

She caught his enthusiasm—a fierce compelling thing. Here eyes sought his eagerly. She listened.

"You are a Christian?" he asked.

She was speechless. "I have tried to be," she faltered.

"You believe, at least, in the eternity of human life? You must believe in it. In nature there is no death, no annihilation. All that takes place is transmutation! That is obvious," he declared.

"Well?"

"So is human life! The body rots; the spirit passes—where?"

She was bewildered—unable to reply. He continued with scarcely a moment's pause:

"Down the broad avenues of time, to appear in a thousand different forms and shapes. A king in one age is a serf in another, a savage this century is a scholar in the next. Think! Has there never been a moment in your life when a sense of unreality has seized you? You doubt for a moment your own identity, you are haunted by mirage-like thoughts, beautiful or sad; you are strangely out of touch with your surroundings. Watch a great concourse of people. It is the most fascinating thing in the world. You will see a beggar who has now and then some trick or gesture or speech which has survived his body's degradation, and which reminds you of a king. Or you will see one of the great ones of the earth, if you watch closely enough, do some small thing or speak some chance word which has crept out unheeded, very likely exactly repeated, yet which could have no kinship with his present state. There are people who have visited a strange country for the first time in their lives, and found there a street corner, a shop, or by-way which has awakened a peculiar and inexplicable sense of familiarity. They have never been there before, never read of the place, yet the sense of familiarity is there. I have seen a boy fall asleep and heard him croon an old Mexican war-song, a song of the time of Cortes and the Incas in an almost forgotten language—a boy who awake is a messenger at a draper's, unimaginative, ignorant, stpuid. The secret of these things will one day be yielded up to science. You and I together may become immortal."

He ended with a little laugh. The fierce eagerness had burned itself out. Of the two, Eleanor was now the more disturbed. He lit another cigarette and listened for a moment to the rain dashing against the window.

"I should like to know how it feels," she said, thoughtfully, "to be without a momory, to start life at 22."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"The things outside your own personal experiences are never lost to you," he said. "They come back in a perfectly effortless manner. You will find yourself accepting them as a matter of course."

"How do you know that?" she asked. "One might have to learn to read and write again. Life without any background at all would become a gigantic embarrassment."

He smiled.

"There is no fear of anything of the sort," he assured her. "Halkar's friend and the girl related to me their own experiences. They were precisely similar. It was of events and persons alone that their mind was swept bare. Their stock of acquired knowledge remains unimpaired. Some times they even dimly remembered people."

"But there are also many other considerations," she said. "What will become of me afterwards?"

"Do you not remember my promise?" he answered. "I do not ask this thing of you for nothing. It shall be the other world—the world to which you belong."

She drew a little breath. No more Bearmain's—no more of this pitiful poverty, this hideous servitude. Yet how was it possible? How could he do this?

"I do not understand," she murmured.

"Nor can I explain," he declared. "A certain amount of confidence on your part is necessary. You must trust me."

"And—how long does it take? What do you do?"

"Twenty-four hours," he answered. "There are some drugs—and a slight operation."

"It would be death for you—and ruin for me!"

"There is a risk of that?"

"The chances of failuure," he answered, "are about one in twenty. In your case I should say one in thirty. You are perfectly sound, your nerves are magnificent."

"Where would it be?"

"Here!"

"And when?"

"If you like—now," he answered slowly.

She sate quite still, her eyes fixed upon the fire. She talked to herself.

"There would be no more Bearmain's," she murmured, "no more days of speechless mortifications, no more of that hideous unending slavery. It would be freedom at least—life or death, but freedom."

"It would be freedom," he echoed.

"It is very vague," she said, "this future. I do not wish to be dependent upon anyone."

He raised his eyebrows.

"My dear young lady," he said, "I do not ask you to risk your life, however remotely, for nothing. I would give half my fortune, were it necessary, to win your consent. As it is, I promise you freedom and independence. You shall live the life which seems good to you. You shall never again know the taste of slavery."

"I consent," she said simply.

There was a momentary flash in his gray eyes—otherwise he showed no emotion. He had long since taken her consent as a matter of course. Whatever he may have felt concerning her decision he kept to himself. He stood looking down at her thoughtfully.

"There is one thing more which is necessary," he said. "You must tell me who you are, and if you have any friends who would be likely to make inquiries for you. I take it for granted that you have no closer ties. It is imperative that I have this knowledge."

She looked up at him with white face. "Do you mean that?"

"You can surely see the necessity for it yourself," he answered. "You are virtually going to change your identity. The Eleanor Surtoes of a month hence will know nothing of your past. Someone must be entrusted with that knowledge."

"It is a great pain to me to speak of it at all. But tonight nothing semes to matter. I will tell you who I am. My name is Eleanor Surtoes Marston. My father was Sir Robert Marston. He was a banker at Hull—Ellifield, Marston & Ellifield. You read the papers. I dare say you remember."

He inclined his head slowly. He showed neither sympathy nor surprise.

"My mother was dead. I had neither brother nor sister, nor any friends save those whom my father's prodigality had brought together. The end of that you know. When exposure came my father killed himself. He left a letter telling me where to find a large sum of money which he had put on one side. He had meant to leave England secretly. I returned the money to the bank. They heard afterwards that I was destitute and they sent me 10 pounds."

He opened his lips, but closed them again without speech. It seemed to be her wish to continue again without interruption.

"I was engaged to be married to a man who was in India with his regiment. I wrote him, breaking off the engagement and forbidding him to reply. He obeyed me. I came to London and did my best to get a situation, but I was ignorant, ill-brought-up and uselessly educated. I could do a great many things in a small way, but nothing well enough to teach. With only a few shillings left I wrote to a large firm of drapers in Hull with whom I had dealt. They sent me an introduction to Bearmain's, and I entered their employ as a shop girl 10 months ago. I have done my best, but I left tonight, knowing that whatever happened, I should never return."

The man shivered a little—not from sympathy, but at the thought of what he might have missed but for that walk along the Edgware Road. The girl seemed to exist only for his purpose.

"There is no one, then," he asked, "who is likely to make inquiries about you? No one who could trace you here?"

She shook her head bitterly.

"There is no one," she answered, "to whom my disappearance will cause one iota of uneasiness. There was a girl there who did her best to be kind to me—she was my companion when you met us. I managed to offend her. I think that was the last straw. She will be only too glad that I have left."

"Do you mind telling me the name of the man to whom you were engaged?" he asked.

"Captain Angus Hood," she answered.

He nodded thoughtfully. "And he is still in India?"

"I suppose so," she answered. "In any case, what does it matter? Our engagement is broken off. He would be more likely to avoid me than to seek me out."

Powers took out his watch.

"I am going to leave you alone for a quarter of an hour. "I do not think that it will make any difference, but I should like you to have that time for unbiased reflection."

"As you like," she answered. "I shall not change my mind. I am ready."

* * * * * * *

She sat before the fire, her head buried in her hands, her eyes fixed upon the burning coals. She heard muffled voices in the hall, she heard Powers enter an adjoining room and close the door behind him. Her fingers clutched the sides of her chair, her eyeballs were hot. For the first time a spasm of physical fear seized her. He had gone to make ready. What if it should be death? She had spoken boldly of it but a moment before. Yet she was young, for good or evil her life was as yet unlived. Then with a rush came back the memory of the last 10 months. The hopeless weariness of those days behind the counter, the miserable humiliation of it, the web of bitter despair drawn so closely and inevitably about her. All the petty tyrannies to which she had been subject, all the fettering restrictions which had gone to turn servitude into slavery were suddenly fresh in her mind. A hideous vista of dreary days and lonely nights—nowhere a ray of hope, the same yesterday, today and all other days. The fear passed away from her. Death hight have its terrors, but a return to Bearmain's would be a living hell. She heard the door open without a single tremor. She even smiled as she saw Powers standing upon the threshold.

"You have not changed your mind?" he asked.

"There was never any fear of that," she answered. "I am quite ready."

He held open the door. "Will you come this way?" he said.

She rose at once without reluctance or fear—even gladly. Her feet seemed scarcely to touch the carpet. He was beckoning her into a new life.

CHAPTER XII.

"Really, my dear Powers, you have completely taken my breath away," Lady Fiske exclaimed. "I never heard quite so extraordinary a story in my life!"

"Extraordinary is the mildest of words," Marian Fiske remarked, pouring herself out some tea. "You are quite sure, my dear brother, that you have not been addling that poor little brain of yours with a course of Baron Munchausen. You know that I am a practical person, and I must confess that the whole thing seems to me to savor of the miraculous."

Powers leaned back in his chair and smiled.

"I agree with you both," he said. "The whole affair is most extraordinary, as Marian puts it—miraculous! Hardinge's letter, in the first place, was a huge surprise, for I had never had the faintest intimation from him of anything of the sort. Then within a moment or two of reading the letter I see her name in the list of drowned, and almost before I had time to recover she was brought round from the hospital."

"She is actually at Hans Crescent now, then?" Marian asked.

"She is at this moment in my best bed-chamber, with a hospital nurse in attendance," Powers answered. "You can see her for yourself in a very few days."

Lady Fiske set down her cup, and looked thoughtfully across at her son.

"I must really consider, Powers," she said, "whether I ought not to send you a chaperon. One cannot be too careful nowadays. People do talk in such ridiculous fashion. By-the-by, I presume you have no doubt as to her identity. All her letters and things are in order, eh?"

"I have not as yet cross-examined her," Powers answered. "As she is still unconscious, it would be a little premature. There is no room for doubt on that score, however. I should have recognized her anywhere, and she had a further note from her father addressed to me in her pocket."

"Her name," Marian remarked, "has appeared in every list of the drowned."

"Yes! I have cabled her father with the news of her safety. It was a marvellous escape."

"You do not know the details yet?" Lady Fiske asked. "They must be very thrilling."

"Not yet," he answered. "I do not suppose that we shall know them until she is well enough to talk!"

"It will be most interesting," Lady Fiske declared. "I shall look forward eagerly to her narrative. When do you suppose, Powers, that she will be able to talk to us?"

"I wish that I could tell you," he answered gravely. "There has evidently been some injury to her brain. It will pass off, no doubt, but for the moment she is in a curious, and from a medical point of view a most interesting, state of coma. She has not spoken a single intelligent word, and she is obviously in a condition which precludes any questioning. I am as curious as you can be to hear the story of her adventures."

"You have a nurse, of course, Powers?" Lady Fiske asked. "I trust that you have selected a thoroughly respectable and capable person."

"I have the best I could get," Powers answered. "She was at Guy's when I was, and has saved more lives than any doctor."

"How did she reach London?" Marian asked. "In her condition I should have thought that she was scarcely fit to travel."

"She may have had a relapse," Powers said. "She has rather that appearance."

"I noticed in the paper this morning," Lady Fiske said, "that a boatful of survivors were landed at Dover on Thursday. It is possible that she was amongst them."

Powers nodded. "We shall know very soon," he said.

"At any rate, I am surprised that they let her leave the hospital," Marian interposed. "They are generally so careful."

"She was perfectly fit to be moved" Powers answered. "She is suffering only from the wound in her head and severe shock. I don't see why she should not pull around at any moment now."

"And when she does," Marian asked, "what are you going to do with her?"

"My dear Marian!" Lady Fiske exclaimed reprovingly. "Your brother has explained to use the position exactly. She must come here, of course. It would be better for her to come as soon as possible."

Powers nodded.

"It is very good of you, mother," he said. "Of course, her uncle might turn up at any moment; in which case I should be relieved of any further responsibility. If he does not, I certainly am afraid that I must ask you to help me out."

Marian took up a book and paperknife, but paused before settling herself down to read.

"Mr. Hardinge was an old friend of father's, was he not?" she asked.

"A very old friend, dear," Lady Fiske answered. "They were boys together. Your father knew him before he knew me. I remember hearing tales of their school-days."

"It seems odd that he did not write to you instead of to Powers," she remarked.

"Bless you, my dear, I did not know the man," Lady Fiske declared. "He lived always in India. So far as I know, he has never been back even for a visit."

"He was very hospitable to me," Powers said. "No one could have been kinder when I was in India, and he certainly earned the right to ask so simple a favor as this from me."

"You saw a good deal of the young lady also, perhaps?" Marian asked.

Powers laughed dryly.

"She was about fifteen years old," he said, "and she wore print gowns and a pigtail. I saw very little of her indeed."

"Yet you remembered her?"

"Without an effort,' Powers answered, rising. "I have a good memory for faces, and Miss Hardinge is by no means an ordinary-looking girl. Well, I think that I must go. I felt obliged to come and tell you the news, or I should not have left my patient so long."

He rose, and stooping over his mother, kissed her on the forehead. She was a remarkably well-preserved old lady, with a figure and complexion which were still the envy of many younger women. She had large, restless eyes, and a wonderfully animated manner. She dressed most extravagantly and had two weaknesses only—her son and society.

"Good-by, Powers," she said. "You are quite sure that you will not dine here? Hallam can fetch your things, you know, and we can drop you afterwards on our way to Chester House. We are quite alone, and I have a new cook who is a treasure. She is a perfect artist in cold savories. Let me ring for Hallam!"

He shook his head.

"I must not think of it, mother," he declared. "I have been longer away from my patient now than is altogether wise. You must ask me another evening."

Lady Fiske sighed.

"My dear boy," she said, "I do not know when it will be. Really, I find my friends more exacting every season. I do not think that we have an evening at home for a fortnight, have we, Marian?"

"You know more about it than I do, mother," Marian answered, looking up from her book.

"I believe that I am right in saying not for a fortnight," Lady Fiske repeated. "It is really almost slavery, is it not? We will come and see Miss Hardinge as soon as you send us word. By-the-by, I suppose there is no chance of seeing you at Chester House this evening? I know that you have a card, and the Countess always inquires most kindly after you."

"It is very good of her," Powers answered; "but you know that I never go to these sort of gatherings. Good-by, Marian!"

She laid down her book and looked at him curiously.

"Good-by, my knight errant! I am dying to see your protege. Bring her round as soon as you can."

* * * * * * *

Powers walked slowly home, his eyes upon the pavement, a heavy frown upon his forehead. He was uncomfortable and ill at ease. He had committed himself to a course of deception naturally revolting to him, and concerning the wisdom of which he already began to have grave doubts. Numberless complications began to present themselves to him. The thing which had seemed so simple at first presented itself now in a different light. He would have given anything to have recalled the events of the last half hour. There would be always the danger of meeting Anglo-Indians who had known the Hardinges. Her story as recounted by himself, was too extraordinary to be kept altogether secret. He saw himself cross-examined, badgered with ceaseless questions, forced to commit himself deeper and deeper as the thing went on. And after all, for what satisfaction? So far as Halkar had gone, he felt certain of success. But beyond! It was, after all, an unknown land. He could do nothing but experiment. The result might be absolutely futile. He could destroy, but he could never create. There would be no laws to guide him, no precedent. He must stumble along in the dark. Success, although the bare thought of it still thrilled him, seemed at that moment wholly an illusionary thing.

He let himself in with a latch-key, and went softly towards his study. A hospital nurse met him on the landing. A little unnerved by this new phase of life upon which he had entered, he fancied that she looked curiously at him.

"Well, nurse," he asked, 'and how is the patient?"

"About the same, sir. Her pulse is almost normal."

"She has not spoken?"

"Not a word, sir."

He deliberated for a few moments.

"What about her temperature?" he asked.

"It is a shade higher, sir."

"I will go in and change the bandage," he said, turning away from the study door.

"It is not necessary, sir," the nurse added. "I have just attended to it."

Powers flashed a sudden keen glance upon her. The nurse's face was inscrutable. He controlled his rising anger with a strong effort.

"That is against my orders," he said. "How came you to disobey me?"

The nurse looked at him with a surprise which he felt could not be wholly assumed.

"It slipped, sir, and when I went to replace it I found that it was hot. I had a fresh one ready, so I changed them."

"It was against my orders," he repeated.

"I am sorry, sir," she said. "It seemed to me to be within my discretion. The patient was under my charge in your absence, and I only did what was necessary."

Powers was silent for a moment.

"Did you notice the condition of the wound?" he asked.

"Yes, sir!"

'It was healthy?"

"Yes, sir."

There was a further uneasy silence. Then he asked a direct question.

"Did you observe anything special in connection with it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well?"

"It had not the appearance of being the result of an accident," she said. "I understood that the patent was suffering from concussion owing to a blow received whilst in the water."

"Go on."

"There is no sign of anything of the sort," she continued. "The wound was evidently the result of—"

"Well?"

"The operating knife."

"It was the conclusion I came to myself," he said. "It is singular, too, that the wound should be in that precise spot."

"I thought so, sir," the nurse agreed.

Powers looked her steadily in the face. Her expression was unchanged.

"May I ask, sir," she inquired, "from what hospital the young lady was brought?"

He waived aside the question.

"Nurse Endicott," he said, " I have known you for a good many years, and believe you to be a woman of good sense and discretion."

'I believe so, sir," she admitted.

"Are you willing to continue this case, asking no questions and without curiosity? It may present to you some strange aspects. Are you able to ignore them? If so—I shall remain your debtor."

She hesitated for the fraction of a second.

"It is my professional duty, sir," she answered. "I am not a curious woman."

"Very good, nurse," he said. "I rely upon you. I think that I will go in and see the patient."

He opened the door and passed on tiptoes to the bedside. Eleanor lay there, quite still, though apparently awake. Her eyes met his without any sign of interest or recognition. He looked into them steadily, and taking her hand from the coverlet, felt her pulse. Then he bent closer over her.

"Miss Surtoes!"

No answer. No sign of hearing.

"Miss Surtoes—Eleanor!"

Still no answer—no change in that blank, expressionless stare. Powers stood upright again. A gleam of triumph flashed in his keen gray eyes. He moved to the window and stood looking out.

"So far it is very well," he said to himself softly. "The memory is dead. Eleanor Surtoes exists no longer. There is only the sanity for which I fear. With that pulse and her nerves she should stand the strain."

He left the room presently. The nurse was upon the threshold.

"You are satisfied with her condition, sir?" she asked.

"Quite," he answered. "See that her strength is kept up. She takes nourishment freely?"

"She takes whatever is given to her, sir."

Powers nodded.

"If she should speak or attempt to speak, nurse," he directed, "send for me."

"Very good, sir."

He turned away and met his servant, who was waiting for him in the hall.

"There is a young man wishing to see you in the study, sir," he announced. "He has been waiting for an hour or more."

Powers nodded. "Any name?" he asked.

"He gave me this card, sir."

Powers entered the study.

To be Continued.

More Mature Than Some Old Nations

THE British Board of Trade, which is a part of the government, has issued an instructive and interesting report on various phases of labor conditions in countries which hold important positions in the industrial and commercial world. Among the subjects dealt with is the "occupational distribution of population," which means the proportions in which the people of these countries are divided among the principal ways of earning a living. It is an extremely significant comparison.

One of the facts which it reveals is the remarkable industrial maturity of the United States, for so young a country. It is made clear that the American stage of productive development is far in advance of the conditions in several countries in Europe which were well established before the discovery of America.

For example, the percentage of the total population having what the statisticians call gainful occupations, employed in commerce is 9.91 in the United States, whereas it is only 3.43 per cent in Italy, and but 2.56 per cent in Hungary. The only countries in Europe which exceed the American proportion are Belgium and the United Kingdom.

In the "conveyance of men, goods and messages," to use the phraseology of the British official report, 5.95 per cent of the workers of the United States find employment. The same field of industry affords a living for only 2.03 per cent of the industrial army in Belgium, 1.55 per cent of the men and women at work in Hungary, and 1.70 per cent of the workers in Austria. France and Germany are even with 2.89 per cent of their toilers devoted to transportation and communication. Only Great Britain exceeds the American proportion.

"Mines and quarries" afford employment to 2.09 per cent of the people of the United States who have regular work of any kind. In Italy, Hungary and Austria the proportion is much lower, and it is less in France than in America. In Germany, Belgium and the United Kingdom the fraction of the people earning a living in the mines and quarries is higher than it is in the United States.

In "metals, machines, implements and conveyances," everywhere an important group of productive industries, 3.72 per cent of the workers of the United States find employment. The proportion is less in Austria, Italy and Hungary, but greater in France, Germany, Belgium and the United Kingdom.

Building and construction work keeps 4.43 per cent of the industrial army of this country busy, whereas it affords work for only 1.48 per cent of the Hungarians who have some remunerative occupation. Austria and France also fall below the American proportion, but it is exceeded in Germany, Belgium, the British Isles and Italy.

Textile fabrics and "dress" place the United States nearer the foot of the list in respect to the proportion of all workers who find employment in those fields. Only Hungary fails to exceed the American percentage in textiles, and only Hungary and Austria in "dress," meaning the making of clothing, hats, etc.

But in both of these divisions of industry it should be remembered that the use of machinery is much more effective in this country than it is in Europe. There is more productive power and a greater output in proportion to the number of workers employed.

Agriculture, oldest of the industries which are of great importance in modern life, is the occupation which draws much more heavily upon the working population in Austria, Hungary, Italy, and even France than it does in the United States. The statistics used by the British Board of Trade credit only 35.64 per cent of the workers in America to agriculture, whereas in Hungary the proportion rises to 70.15 per cent. It is 60.80 per cent in Austria, and 59.06 per cent in Italy. The French percentage for agriculture is 41.42 per cent.

Germany and this country are about even, the German proportion being 35.11 per cent. But farm machinery is much more used in America than it is in Germany. In the United Kingdom only 12 per cent of the working millions are employed in agriculture of any kind.

These facts show that the United States is decidedly a grown-up nation, in respect to the nature and diversity of its industries. There is nothing primitive, nothing immature, in the distribution of its industrial army in the various kinds of employment.

Russia Planning Longest Canal

HAVING built the longest railroad in the world, through Siberia, the Russian government is seriously considering the construction of a ship canal so much longer than any waterway of the kind now in existence that all others will be completely outclassed. A French periodical, Tour du Monde, asserts that the huge enterprise will be undertaken and carried through to completion, for strategic purposes.

The plan is for the creation of a channel, navigable by big warships, from the Black Sea to the Baltic. Riga, the principal port on the Baltic coast of Russia, is to be one terminus. The other is to be at Kherson, at the mouth of the Dnieper river, not far east of the great port of Odessa.

The canal will be mainly the conversion of two long rivers into waterways large enough and deep enough to accommodate vessels of deep draft and great size. The connecting link between the Duna, which flows into the Gulf of Riga, an arm of the Baltic sea, and the Dnieper, a greater stream which empties into the Black sea, is to be only about 60 miles long.

But the canalizing of the two rivers will be nearly as difficult and expensive as the construction of an entirely new waterway, in some long stretches of their course. The plans for the canal call for not less than 30 feet of water all the way, and the width at the bottom is to be 145 feet, while it will be 300 feet at the surface. Rivers now unavailable for even shallow draft steamers, for great distances, will have to be deepened so much and so completely transformed that the work will be almost the same as excavating a canal through dry ground.

The length of the proposed waterway, from Riga to Kherson, will be not far from 1,800 miles, and that fact seems to render its use for important seagoing commerce nearly out of the question. If ships of large dimensions and heavy tonnage were able to maintain an average speed of five miles an hour, day and night, they would require 15 days to pass through a canal of that length.

In long reaches of the canalized rivers they might average eight or even 10 miles an hour, but, on the other hand, the many locks would cut down the average speed to very discouraging figures. The summit level of the canal will be 400 feet above the sea, and that means a great number of big locks, on both sides of the watershed between the Duna and the Dnieper.

This obstacle to anything like good speed through the canal will probably limit its commercial use to very small proportions. In the fortnight which will apparently be required for a large steamship to pass through the canal, the same vessel could go from the Black sea to England, through the Mediterranean and the Atlantic.

If the enormously long artificial waterway which Russia plans between the Black sea and the Baltic becomes a fact, it will owe its existence to the military and naval advantages which might be expected to result from the possession of such a means of moving naval vessels from one sea to the other, through Russian territory, and far from foreign fleets.

The engineers employed by the Russian government to study the conditions for constructing such a canal estimate its cost at about $275,000,000, but judging by the results of similar undertakings under more favorable circumstances, on a much smaller scale, the actual investment which the Russian government will be obliged to make, if it goes ahead with this canal, will be nearer $500,000,000. It may exceed even that vast sum.

Yet the canal may be built. Russia works patiently along lines mapped out by government policies. The country is poor, but it is gaining steadily in financial resources, and the czar's ministers are not much given to considering the burdens of taxation as an obstacle to undertakings which are urged on the ground of military or naval expediency.

MARSAN

A ROMANCE OF THE MIDI

BY

BURTON E. STEVENSON

COPYRIGHT 1904 BY J B LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

CHAPTER XV.

Roquefort Exacts a Promise.

I opened my eyes to find Fronsac bending over me. He had torn the clothing from my breast and had one hand above my heart.

"It still beats!" he said. "Thank God, it still beats! We must get him to your father's surgeon, Valerie."

To the surgeon. Was I dying? The thought sent a shock through me.

"Come, Fronsac," I said. "What is it? How badly am I hurt?"

He replied with a cry of joy.

"Splendid! I feared that you were dead, my friend! Now let us see what bones are broken. Can you move yourself?"

For answer I sat upright, then got unsteadily to my feet. They looked at me as at one risen from the dead.

"But where is Roquefort?" I asked suddenly. "He has not escaped?"

Fronsac pointed to a dark mass which lay just at the cliff-foot.

"He is there," he said. "He is far past escape. He was still bound to the rope when it broke. You fell upon him, which may explain your good fortune. But we thought you dead!"

"The rope did not break,' I said. "it was cut. They blew down the door with a charge of powder."

"But you are quite sure you have no bones broken?" asked Fronsac anxiously.

I stretched my arms and felt myself all over.

"Quite sure," I said at last. "Nothing worse than a few bruises. But let us look at him."

We brought him out from the shadow of the cliff, unbound his hands, and laid him on his back. Blood was oozing from nose and mouth, but his heart still fluttered faintly.

"We must get him to M. le Comte," I said, "before he dies. Come," and I caught him by the shoulders.

Fronsac took him by the legs, and we set off through the night, Mademoiselle following. The moon was just clear of the horizon and the night was warm and still. We had reached the ground just outside the wall of Marleon, and we left the town to the right, proceeding straight towards the hill where I had seen the camp. At the end of ten minutes I caught the gleam of the camp-fires. But they seemed a long way off, and more than once we were compelled to lay our heavy burden down and take a moment's rest. At last a sentry stopped us.

"We must see M. le Comte at once," I said. "This is his daughter. You will see the need of haste."

He peered into our faces, his eyes large with astonishment.

"I will take you to him, Monsieur," he said, and set off through the camp.

We had not far to go. At the end of a moment I saw M. le Comte's standard floating above a tent before which blazed a great torch. At the tent door a man was sitting, his head on his hand, the image of despair. Mademoiselle saw him also, and, with a little cry, sprang to him and threw her arms about his neck. He looked up with a great start.

"Valerie, is it you?" he cried. "Here, safe in my arms. God! what a miracle!"

He strained her to him as she lay sobbing on his breast. Then he looked up and saw us standing there.

"Fronsac!" he cried. "Marsan! Why, this is a deliverance! And who have you there?" he added, looking at our burden.

"This is M. le Duc de Roquefort,' answered Fronsac.

"Roquefort!" and M. le Comte was on his feet, the picture of bewilderment. He put his daughter gently from him, came to us, and bent over the unconscious man. "He is wounded?" he asked. "Bring him hither, then," and he held back the curtain of the tent. "Lay him there," he said, and we placed our burden on the couch.

M. le Comte looked at us again—at his daughter—at Fronsac—at me—at Roquefort, lying there with bloody lips.

"It is a dream," he said. "It is not to be believed—that two men should break their way out of that castle yonder and bring Roquefort with them. It is a dream!"

But Mademoiselle had her arms again about his neck.

"Is that a dream?" she cried, and kissed him full upon the lips. Then she fell back with a little frightened cry. "What is it?" she asked. "What has happened? Your face!"

He looked at her with terrible eyes, and then at me.

"A wound," he answered hoarsely. "But 'tis healing now."

Yes, it was healing. I could see the drawn, puckered, white edges. A bandage hid the rest—but I could guess what it was like—what it would be always like! And I had been the cause of it!

I think he read my thought, for he held out his hand to me.

"M. de Marsan," he said quite gently, "you have proved it was not you who were the traitor, but d'Aurilly. I have yet to deal with him."

"I have already dealt with him, M. le Comte," and I smiled into his eyes, with a great lightening of the heart that he had forgiven me.

"Dealt with him?"

"With these hands," I answered. "It was he who planned the whole affair. Roquefort had arranged for him to marry Mademoiselle. The wedding was to take place tomorrow."

I could see Fronsac's face turn purple.

"The hound!" he said between his teeth. "The hound!"

"I knew that he was dead," said Mademoiselle. "Roquefort told me. But I did not know, Monsieur, that it was to you I was indebted for this deliverance. It is a great debt we owe you."

"It was nothing," I protested. "It was a joy to my heart to pull him down."

"Tell us," said M. le Comte simply.

So, briefly as might be, I told them the story of what had happened in the torture-chamber.

At the end M. le Comte held out his hand to me again.

"You are a man, M. le Marsan," he said warmly. "I count myself fortunate to have found a liege so gallant. I shall remember it."

"But he has not told you all, M. le Comte!" cried Fronsac. "It was he who planned the escape—I was but a follower, a looker-on. I had despaired a dozen times, but he always found a way. It was magnificent!"

"No, no," I protested again, and stopped. M. le Comte was looking at me and laughing.

"M. de Marsan," he said, "I will spare your blushes. Only permit me to say that I shall not soon forget the man who hath returned me my daughter, whom I had despaired of rescuing—who hath delivered mine enemy into my hands."

"But, indeed, M. le Comte," I said earnestly, "it was not I conceived the plan. I could have done nothing of myself," and I told him the story of the message. "This friend of yours in Roquefort's household is no ordinary man," I added.

"No, he is no ordinary man," assented M. le Comte. "It is not often one secures an agent at once so fearless and so full of resource. 'Tis a strange story, but not mine to tell," and he fell a moment silent. "Still,' he continued warmly, "you will at least permit me to give you credit with the execution. I have myself found many times that it is easy to lay a plan. But often I have not succeeded so well in carrying it out."

He turned to where Roquefort lay on the couch. I fancied that I could already discern the deathdamp on his brow.

"He must have attention," said M. le Comte, and, raising the curtain, he despatched a sentry for his surgeon. The surgeon was soon there, and bent over Roquefort with grave face. He wiped the blood from his lips, raised his head, and examined with deft fingers the wound Fronsac's musket had inflicted, then, tearing away his clothing, put his ear against his chest. He listened a moment so, then stood erect again.

"'Tis as I feared, M. le Comte," he said. "The wound in the head is nothing—a glance blow that tore the scalp and produced a slight palsy; but his chest is crushed; he bleeds within. I have seen men so who have fallen beneath their horses, but I have never yet seen one get well again."

"And how long will he live?"

The surgeon shook his head.

"An hour—a day—perhaps two days. One cannot tell. Let us try to bring him back to consciousness."

He bathed face and temples with cold water and forced a glass of wine between his teeth. The dying man groaned—coughed feebly—opened his eyes and saw us.

For a moment he lay without moving, his eyes traveling from face to face. Then they rested on M. le Comte, and a bitter smile curved his lips.

"So—you have won!" he whispered.

"Yes—I have won!" but there was more of pity than triumph in M. le Comte's voice.

Roquefort's eyes rested on him an instant in puzzled inquiry. He did not understand this change of tone. Then his eyes traveled to the surgeon's face.

"Am I done?" he asked. "Is this the end?"

The surgeon bent his head.

"Shall I summon a priest, M. le Duc?" he asked.

Roquefort's eyes grew bright with sudden resolution. "A priest? Yes! At once!"

But there was no fear of death in his face—he seemed elate, almost joyful. I could not understand it. His countenance had taken on a certain dignity it had before been strangers to—the lines of cruelty and harshness were wiped away—he was almost handsome, and his eyes were bright with purpose.

He coughed again, and a spatter of blood came to his lips. The surgeon wiped it away and gave him again of the wine to drink. We could see how it brought warm life back to him.

"M. le Comte," he said, when he could speak again, "I have a favor to ask of you. I am sure you can

Big Government Enterprises

IN the United States public sentiment has turned so radically against anything in the form of government aid to railroad companies that no railway could hope to obtain a cent as a subsidy. There is a widespread belief that the government gave away too much land to railroad companies before that policy was finally abandoned.

Canada, however, is still helping the railroad companies in the Dominion extend their lines and open new territory to commerce and industry. The Dominion is giving not only land but money for the building of new railways.

During the year which ended on the last day of June, 1910, Canadian railroad corporations received $1,789,123 government money, not in payment for services rendered, but as subsidies. Of this large sum the greater part came from the Dominion treasury, but the provinces paid $248,531 and municipalities contributed $159,000.

Besides this paying of money, there were large donations in land, the actual cash value of which cannot be determined. It appears certain that Canada is still far from the end of the period of subsidizing railroads.

The result is very rapid expansion of railroad mileage, the rate per cent of increase in the railroads of the Dominion being much higher than the rate per cent growth in the railroad system of the United States. The railroad mileage of Canada has doubled in the last 22 years.

Meanwhile the Canadian government has been steadily carrying out its far-reaching plans for the improvement of the waterways of the country. This work has been many-sided, and it has cost a vast amount of money.

Rivers have been deepened and their navigable channels widened and straightened, notably in the case of the St. Lawrence. Many millions of dollars have been expended on the canals, especially the Welland, between Lake Erie and Lake Ontario, the canals which parallel the rapids of the St. Lawrence, and the big ship canal at Sault Ste. Marie.

This river improving and canal building is still in progress, and very extensive and costly projects of like nature are under consideration. One is the building of a canal large enough to accommodate the biggest lake vessels, from Georgian bay to the St. Lawrence at Montreal. Another is a similar canal from Georgian bay to Lake Ontario. One or the other of these projects will have to be given up, and the chances seem to favor the adoption of the Gergian-Bay-Ottawa St. Lawrence plan.

The Dominion government is quite likely to undertake the building of a railroad from the nearest railroad station in Manitoba north to the mouth of the Nelson river, or some other point which could serve as a port of shipping, using the Hudson bay route to Europe. It is evident that the Canadian treasury will be called upon to aid the construction of several railroads reaching far into the undeveloped regions of the north.

As if all this were not enough, the Dominion is subsidizing steamship lines to Europe, to Asia, and to Australia. The tendency is not toward less government assistance for such mail, passenger and freight service, but to larger contributions.

Whatever may be thought of the wisdom of such wholesale use of public money for the promotion of enterterprises carried on by private corporations, the courage and large planning of the Canadian nation cannot fail to excite admiration. For many years Canada has shirked no burden which seemed warranted as a feature of the general fostering of national growth.

As a result of this wide and liberal showing, there is a great harvest of progress and prosperity. The Dominion is advancing at a rate which rouses the pride and stimulates the large ambitions of the Canadian people.

Doctor's Prescription Failed---The Great Kidney Remedy Proves Its Merit.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is one of the patent medicines that is better than many of the prescriptions prescribed by doctors; at least it has done more good for backache and kidney trouble than any other medicine I know of and I always recommend it to my friends, as I know it can't be beat.

I had a severe backache sometime ago which could not be cured by the doctors' medicine. I am glad to say, however, that Swamp-Root cured me in a few weeks' time.

So certain am I that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a medicine of merit that I send you this testimonial, which you can use any time.

Yours very truly,
JACOB DORNACHER,
Edwardsville, Ill.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of July, A. D. 1909.
SAMUEL W. McKITTRICK,
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

---

a generous enemy—even to me, since I am dying."

"Ask on, M. le Duc," said the other, in a softened voice. "What is it?"

"One of your men will take this ring," and he pulled a signet from his finger, "mount to the castle, and show it to the sentry at the outer gate. He will open without question. Your messenger will ask for Mlle. Claire de Brissac. He will tell her that I lie dying here and wish to see her. She will come, I know. Will you do so much for me, M. le Comte?"

"Aye, and more," came the answer readily, and M. le Comte stooped and took the ring. "It shall be done. I give my word for it."

Roquefort's eyes blazed up with joy; then he lay back wearily upon his pillow! I felt a sudden fear spring to life in my heart. What could he want of Claire? I looked up to find M. le Comte's eyes upon me.

"M. de Marsan," he said, "are you too weary to perform this journey?"

Weary? No! Not when the journey led to Claire! When I should be alone with her, as I had dreamed, with only the stars for company and none to interfere!

"I shall be glad to go, M. le Comte," I said, and took the ring.

"There is need of haste," he added, glancing at the figure on the bed. "Do you wish a companion?"

"A companion? No, Monsieur. They might fire if they saw two men approaching. One they will not fear."

"True," he assented. "Hasten, then; we will await you here."

I hurried out into the night, across the camp, and around the cliff to the road that mounted to the castle gate. The moon was higher now, and I could see that road stretching, a white ribbon, ahead of me. I knew that others, looking down, could see me mounting, and as I went I held my hands high above my head to prove my peaceful errand. So I was permitted to pass without challenge until I stood before the great gate.

"A message from M. le Duc de Roquefort!" I cried.

There was a moment's pause, then I heard the rattle of bolts and a little postern opened.

"Enter!" said a gruff voice.

I stooped and stepped through. The gate was clanged shut behind me in an instant. A mob of men-at-arms crowded threateningly about me.

"M. le Duc is now in the camp of M. le Comte de Cadillac," I began. "He sent this ring by me to prove that I am his messenger. He desires me to bring back to him the person of Mademoiselle Claire de Brissac."

"What doth it mean?" asked one at last. "What wants he of the girl?"

"I do not know," I answered, and I could not wholly keep the bitterness from my voice. "He sent this ring that you might do his bidding without question."

They nodded one to another, each placing his construction on the order. Doubtless they were all familiar with their master's passion for her, and so could fashion their own conclusion. Some half dozen of them drew to a corner and talked together a moment in low tones. At last they came back to me.

"You shall have the girl, Monsier," said one, "but you must leave us the ring for warrant."

I handed it over readily enough, and watched him as he hastened across the court and plunged into the dark doorway of the building beyond. The minutes dragged like hours. Would she come? What would she think?

A touch on the arm brought me out of my thoughts. I turned to find myself looking into the face of Roquefort's surgeon—the one who had gazed down upon me on the rack. Again some fancied familiarity in his features struck me, and his voice, when he spoke, made me fairly start, so certain was I that I had heard it somewhere far from Marleon.

"A word with you, M. de Marsan," he said, and drew me deeper into the shadow of the wall. "M. le Duc is injured, is he not?"

I glanced around to see that none could hear.

"These others must not know," I began, "not yet."

"They shall not know."

There was something in his tone that drew my eyes to his face. I saw that it was set as with great suffering. Could it be that he so loved his master?

"M. de Duc is injured," I said, "very badly,—so badly, I fear, he will not live."

"But he still lives?" he demanded eagerly.

"Oh, yes, and will for a day—perhaps two days."

He breathed a great sigh of relief.

"Thank you, M. de Marsan," he said. "I think my place is with him. I shall soon follow you."

He left me abruptly, and I stared after him until the darkness hid him. There was some mystery in his manner I could not penetrate. But I did not ponder it long, for two figures emerged from the doorway opposite and I saw that one was Claire.

She came straight to me.

"What is it, M. de Marsan?" she asked. "What has happened?"

"Me le Duc is injured," I said, so low that the others could not hear. "He is very badly injured—dying, perhaps—and wishes to see you."

"Dying!" she breathed, her face white with horror. "And he was so strong—so full of life! Oh, then I will go! Let us hasten, Monsieur!"

They threw back the postern and in a moment we were without—alone together.

CHAPTER XVI.

Madame La Duchesse De Roquefort.

We went down the road together in silence. For a moment my heart revolted at the warmth of Claire's allusion to the man; then I remembered that he was dying, and put the pettiness from me. I longed to speak to her, to take her hand, but I knew that 50 pairs of eyes were watching us from the battlements and held my peace. But I could look at her—at her great, dark eyes, her red lips, the curls clustering about her neck, her lithe, active, perfect figure, promising even greater charms as the years passed.

She raised her eyes to mine and smiled tremulously at what she saw there.

"How far is this place to which we go, Monsieur?" she asked.

"Not far," I answered. "Would it were all eternity away!"

She smiled again.

"And you would wish to become a second Ahasuerus?" she asked, looking at me archly. "To keep walking thus, on and on, for all eternity? Surely not?"

"With you," I cried, all my love in my face. With you!"

She turned her eyes away. But as we passed a ledge of rock, where the shadow lay deep upon the road, she stumbled.

I know not how it was—I had thought only to catch her hand—but the touch of her set my blood aflame—she was in my arms, close against my breast. For an instant she looked up at me, startled; then, with a sigh, she yielded to me and laid her head upon my heart. And I was far past words—far past anything but the deep, tremulous joy of holding her, of gazing down into her eyes. She gave me to drink deep of them.

"How your heart beats!" she said at last, smiling up at me. "It is just here, under my ear."

"For you, dear life! Every beat of it!"

"And mine for you," she said. "Every beat of it!"

I looked up at the bright heavens—away at the distant hills.

"What is it?" she asked.

"That it should be true!" I said. "I have dreamed of it—longed for it—but that it should be true!"

"It has been true a long time," she answered softly—"a long time, dearest Paul."

Her voice lingered on the name. It was the first that I had heard it from her lips.

"But not so long as I," I protested. "I have loved you from the moment I saw you in the Rue Gogard. And you?"

She was smiling up at me with infinite tenderness.

"I have thought of no other man since then," she said.

Again I looked out over the plain. This time the gleam of the camp-fires caught my eyes and with a start I remembered my errand.

"Sweetheart," I said, summoning all my courage, "we must go down. M. le Comte awaits us. I pledged him I would hasten. M. le Roquefort may even now be dead. He loves you, I think, but not as I!"

"No, not as you!"

She was looking up into my eyes, radiant with love and happiness. Never was there other woman like her!

Yet we lingered for a time, as our parents must have lingered at the gate of Eden. But at last we reached the plain, and made our way to the camp and to the tent of M. le Comte.

They were awaiting us. Roquefort seemed much stronger. He was supported on a pile of pillows, and but for the fever-glare in his eyes would not have appeared ill. The eyes brightened as we entered and a vivid flush sprang to either cheek.

"Come hither, Claire!" he cried, and she went to him, glorious in her loveliness. Even he seemed startled by it and gazed at her a moment without speaking.

"I have come to the end of the path, Claire," he said at last. "They tell me I may live a day, perhaps—no longer. And before the end I am going to ask you to keep a pledge you made me. See, I have kept mine"—and he made a little gesture towards me—"so far as with me lay."

Not till then did I understand, and my heart grew cold at thought of it.

"You know I have loved you, Claire," he went on, looking up into her eyes. "Nay, do not speak—do not protest! I have loved you! Had I not—had I not hungered for your love in return—I should have made you mine long ere this. But now, at the end, you must be mine! You have already promised, Claire! You cannot break your promise to a dying man!"

He paused—a cough choked him—and again there was blood upon his lips. I trembled to hurl myself upon him—to drag her away—but what could I say?—what plea could I offer? Oh, why did not she herself answer him?

But she did not answer—she did not draw away, as I, who stood there with starting eyes, watching her every movement, thought she must. She only knelt with her face buried in the cushions, shaken by sobs. But pity could go too far!

"You cannot deny a dying man, Claire," he repeated in a fainted voice, and I saw how little his strength was. "It means more to me than you can guess. I am dying without issue—without heir. I want Roquefort to be yours, Claire—every stone of the castle, every rod of the land. It must not go to that scoundrel Valladolid."

I remembered Fronsac's story of his hate for his next of kin, and ceased to wonder at him. But she—she—why did not she put him from her? I know the price would tempt most women, yet I had net thought it would tempt her. But a moment since she had told me—there!—why recall it? For now she stood suddenly upright and looked down into his eyes quite calmly.

"If you really wish it, M. le Duc," she said. "If you think it will make you happier, I am ready!"

He lifted her hand to his lips—he forgot that he was looking in the face of death. Oh, I could have slain him—could have slain them both! What a fool I was to trust a woman's word! And what a fool would I yet be should I betray myself!

But I had need for all my self-control. They brought in the priest, and Roquefort, in two words, gained his consent. Then hastened after stole and surplice; Clair knelt at the bedside, her hand in his—a great silence fell upon the tent. And then the voice of the priest began the service, shortened somewhat to fit this strange occasion. My heart stood still as he came to the responses—I hoped madly that Claire might yet refuse, but her voice was the stronger of the two.

They pressed forward to kiss the hand of Madame la Duchesse de Roquefort—mistress of a demesne second only to that of M. le Comte himself—but I did not stay to witness it. Sick at heart—cursing woman's baseness—I went blindly forth into the night.

To be Continued.

"It Cured My Back"

"For twenty-nine years I have been at intervals a great sufferer from rheumatism. During that time, no telling how many gallons of the various kinds of liniments and oils I have used and with but little relief. Recently, I was confined to my bed helpless. I tried Sloan's Liniment and used it with such satisfactory results that I sent for two large bottles, and I have up to this time used about half a 50 cent bottle with splendid success."—James Hyde, Beebe, White County, Ark.

Got Ease in Less Than Ten Minutes.

Mr. James E. Alexander, of North Harpswell, Me., writes:—"I am a horseshoer and subject to many strains in my back and hips which has brought on rheumatism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so bad one night when sitting in my chair, that I had to jump on my feet to get relief. I at once applied your

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

to the affected part and in less than ten minutes it was perfectly easy. I think it is the best of all Liniments."

Sloan's Liniment does not need any rubbing. It's a powerful penetrant. Try it for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Sprains, Chest Pains, and Sore Throat. It gives almost instant relief.

Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00 at All Dealers.
Send for Sloan's Free Book on Horses. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

ITEMS AND IDEAS
SET FORTH BRIEFLY

In the 20 years ending with 100 the population of the United States increased by 50 per cent, but in the same time the production of eggs increased by 89 per cent. There was a still greater increase in the production of milk per capita. Meantime the United States has practically ceased to be an exporter either of eggs or dairy products. The increased production has been entirely absorbed in the home market owing to the fact that the same number of people are using vastly greater quantities of both eggs and milk today than they used 30 years ago.

The latest Burbank strawberry is called the Patagonia. According to claims made, it ripens earlier and continues in bearing longer than any other strawberry, besides producing a very large and nearly seedless fruit.

The late Major Alvord, chief of the dairy division of the department of agriculture, advised watering dairy cows at least twice and, if possible, three times a day. Cows need much water. The average milch cow requires about 81 pounds of water a day while in milk and 53 pounds while dry. This includes the water in the food. The milch cow wants about seven gallons a day as drink.

Meat inspection figures show that about 1 per cent of the cattle and more than 2 per cent of the hogs slaughtered are tubercular. The Minnesota experiment station, commenting on the above statement, does not conclude at once, as most would-be authorities do, that the state should compel all farmers to have their cattle tested with tuberculin, but wisely says that this condition should appeal to farmers to provide the best sanitary surroundings and conditions for their stock. Pure air, sunshine and wholesome food are the best preventives against disease.

Feed alfalfa in reasonable rations of from 10 to 20 pounds a day. Livery horses may be kept in vigorous thrift with a small additional quantity of grain, and thus a saving be made of 20 to 30 per cent in cost of maintenance. In the alfalfa districts there may be found many liverymen who, having had experience with alfalfa hay, feed their horses little of anything else. In the last few years there has been a growing demand for alfalfa hay for southern towns and cities.

Have regular stalls for each cow and keep all haltered, or otherwise fastened, in their stalsl at night and at milking time. Each cow will soon learn her place and will go to it without attention when coming from the lot or pasture. Many timid cows are inferior producers because they are allowed to shift for themselves with a bunch of loose cows, and hence they are driven from their feed and water. If all of the cows are retained in separate stalls the timid ones will secure their share of feed and water without molestation, and will consequently do their best. Any kind of fear will reduce the milk flow.

Peppermint growers of New York and Michigan will meet competition from the reclaimed lands of Louisiana. A distillation plant is also in operation. A party of expert agriculturists recently inspecting the region were convinced that this crop can be grown in limited quantities at a good profit. Peppermint oil was imported into the United States during the fiscal year to the extent of 1,238 pounds, worth $6,416, while the exports of American peppermint oil amounted to 161,811 pounds, worth $288,318.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

Yes, elegant Free Homesteads adjoining valuable land, from which very fine bananas are now being sold, can still be had in Mexico. You need not go to Mexico, but must have five acres of bananas planted within five years. Address The Jantha Plantation Co., Block 594, Pittsburg, Pa.; they will plant and care for your bananas on shares, so you should make a thousand dollars a year. Bananas begin bearing in about 15 months, bringing the quickest returns of any fruit growing. The climate is delightful and the health conditions good. Should any reader desire to procure a Homestead, apply immediately.

A Kentucky Trader.

Sandy Hook Democrat.

Bud Ison traded his cow to Parish Gillum for a blind horse, a buggy and harness and 12 hens. He then traded the buggy to Howard Lewis for five heins, a pair of shoes and a watch chain. He traded his son-in-law, Albert Gibson, 16 hens for a gold watch and has since bought four hens from J. M. Gillum's folks and is still in the "tradin' business."

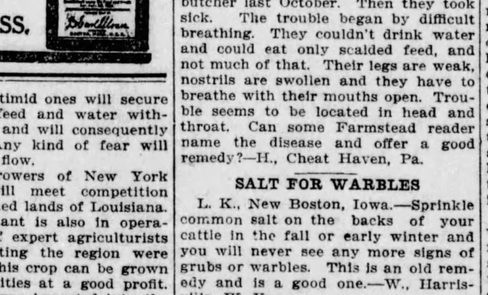
Protection for Cranberries.

Boston Transcript.

The Weather Bureau at Washington has decided to establish four stations in the cranberry belt. It is announced that one will be located at Halifax near one of the biggest cranberry bogs in the state. The bureau will arrange the station so that in case of cold weather the growers in the Cape Cod district can be notified by telephone service to flood their bogs.

A MONEY-MAKER

By request, The Shenandoah Pure Seed Co., of Shenandoah, Iowa, will mail every reader of this paper their big illustrated Seed Catalogue free, who are interested in the seeds they plant and crops they grow. It's a dandy seed book and worth its weight in gold to those interested in the crops they plant and grow. The correct address is The Shenandoah Pure Seed Co., 303 Lowell Ave., Shenandoah, Iowa. Write direct to them and it will go by first mail.



ROLLED GOLD BRIDGE — **Gold Spectacles Free** — ABSOLUTELY OF CHARGE.

I Mean What I Say

And I positively don't want you to send me a single solitary penny when you answer this announcement. Why? Because I am now introducing a new kind of Spectacle—my wonderful **"Perfect Vision"** Spectacles—the latest and most remarkable eyesight protectors and preservers the world has ever seen.

—These latest **"Perfect Vision"** Spectacles of mine will actually make a blind man see—of course, I don't mean one blind from birth, but blind on account of age.—

—These latest **"Perfect Vision"** Spectacles of mine will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree-tops, plough in the field and drive on the brightest, hottest, sunniest days without any danger of your getting cataracts, chronic sore eyes, or granulated lids.—

—These latest **"Perfect Vision"** Spectacles of mine will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible, and do the finest kind of embroidery and crocheting just as well as you ever did in your younger days, and at one and the same time they will also be protecting and preserving your eyes and be keeping them from getting weaker while doing it.—

And I therefore want you and every other spectacle-wearer in your county (all my old customers also) to get a handsome ROLLED GOLD pair of these very remarkable and latest **"Perfect Vision"** Spectacles of mine without a single solitary cent of cost; and as a favor—not an obligation, mind you—I will kindly ask you to

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them whenever you have the opportunity.

If you want to do me this favor write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Free Home Eye Tester and latest ROLLED GOLD Spectacle offer. Address:—

DR. HAUX, Haux Building, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Note—The above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World and Perfectly Reliable

---

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Cuts Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Trial Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.

A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it Powdrpaint. It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof and as durable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, spreads and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manuf'r., 416 North St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package, also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write to-day.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer possible.

Something is wrong with our garden. Every year the plants seem to do well until they reach fair size, and then wilt and die. The soil is light and sandy and manure seems to have no effect. It has been plowed about five years. The first year or two it was all right. We have tried peas, corn, potatoes and tomatoes, but all died before reaching maturity. Will some reader kindly give an opinion as to what is the matter?—Mrs. P., Linesville, Pa.

My mule knocked one of his coffin joints out of place about six months ago, and I would like to know what can be done for him—and the best way to have him shod. Who will answer.—G., Ranger, Ga.

Will someone who has had experience please tell me how to make fence posts out of cement and sand—how many parts of each? Which is better, coarse or fine sand?—W., Roanoke, Va.

What shall I do for club-root in land, which attacks cabbage, radishes, etc.?—H., Bridgeport, W. Va.

I have a mare seven years old. She is with foal and in good flesh. Last summer she had a light attack of distemper, which seemed to leave her eyes in a weak condition. If she takes a little cold they seem milky and a scum seems to form over them. I have been using an eye remedy in them and they clear until another cold is taken. Will someone tell me what the trouble is and give a remedy?—J., North Clymer, N. Y.

My neighbor's pigs have been sick for three months. They eat but don't grow. They can walk, but they are hump-backed and their hind legs are crooked. They are about six months old. Will somebody tell us what to do for them?—C., Lawsenham, Pa.

My hogs were nearly fat enough to butcher last October. Then they took sick. The trouble began by difficult breathing. They couldn't drink water and could eat only scalded feed, and not much of that. Their legs are weak, nostrils are swollen and they have to breathe with their mouths open. Trouble seems to be located in head and throat. Can some Farmstead reader name the disease and offer a good remedy?—H., Cheat Haven, Pa.

SALT FOR WARBLES

L. K., New Boston, Iowa.—Sprinkle common salt on the backs of your cattle in the fall or early winter and you will never see any more signs of grubs or warbles. This is an old remedy and is a good one.—W., Harrisville, W. Va.

PLOWING FOR CORN

The question of when to plow the ground for corn is still undecided by the farmers, says the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean. There are some who contend that the spring is the best time to plow, while others are as equally sure that the fall is the only time when the ground should be broken up.

The solution of this question depends largely upon the condition of the ground, the location and the season which follows. If the ground contains a great deal of matter which is not soluble, that is, it is not in a state in which the plant can use it. It is a good idea to turn it up in the fall so that the frost and freezes can act upon it during the winter. If you live in a section of the country where the ground does not freeze during the winter, but if there is a great deal of rain which causes the soil to wash, it is not advisable to plow in the fall. The ground will wash during the winter and more harm than good will be done.

If you live in a section where there is not much rainfall during the spring and summer then by all means the ground should be plowed in the fall. The spring plowing will dry out easily and the crop will suffer when it might be kept growing if the lower section of the surface layer were compact enough to cause the moisture in the subsoil to rise to the plant's roots.

But this discussion does not benefit the farmer who has not plowed his ground for the crop of corn this year. There is nothing left for him to do except to plow the ground this spring, whether it is the best practice or not. To the farmer who has not plowed in the fall in sections where he should, what is the best advice? We would plow in the spring as soon as possible without turning it up in chunks. After the ground is plowed do not be in any hurry about planting it. You should remember that corn can be cultivated before it is planted about as well as after it is planted. Every week or ten days go over the ground with a disk and work up the surface. This tends to compact the lower section of the surface layer, then it establishes the dirt mulch and hinders evaporation of the moisture in the soil. It also kills many weeds. About the middle of May, in the latitude of the northern line of Missouri, plant the corn.

We all make the great mistake of trying to get the corn planted too early in the spring. Jones plows his ground and Smith thinks that it would be a joke to get his corn in before Jones. So he half plows, half harrows and then rushes in the seed when he should be cultivating the ground and compacting it to make it a proper seed bed for corn. Let Jones get his corn in before you do, but be sure that you get your ground in the proper condition before you touch it with the planter. We are sure that if you do you will have to build new cribs in the fall, while Jones will have part of his empty. The right time to plant the corn is when the ground is in the right condition and not before. If you plant before this you are planting too early and failure will be the result unless you are blessed with an exceptional season.

GO AFTER THE MITES

The mites can be eradicated better at this time of the year than at any other time. There are generally but a very few of them in the henhouse as compared with the number in the summer. If the poultry-raiser is thorough in his methods of extermination he will have no trouble in holding them in check during the spring and summer.

Early in the morning, as soon as the hens leave the roost, take a common machine-oil can, fill it with kerosene and fill every crack and crevice on the roost full of oil. About the middle of the day close the house as nearly air tight as possible. Take an old kettle and fill it about half full of live wood coals. On this place a piece of tin. When the tin becomes red hot throw on a handful of sulphur. Get out of the house as quickly as possible and close the door. As soon as the sulphur has burned out throw in another handful. Continue till you have used a half pound. By that time there will be very few mites living.

Repeat this every week for three weeks and you will have the pests nearly if not quite completely destroyed. The plan of whitewashing the roosts is effective, if the pest comes in contact with the whitewash. So many of them, however, get into cracks and behind boards they are not reached, and in a few weeks or a month they are as numerous as they were before the whitewash was used. Where the sulphur fumes are used the pests are destroyed, no matter where they seek refuge.

SEED TESTING IS A MODERN PLAN

The need of some method of knowing whether seed is good before it is planted led to a number of tests as far back as there is any record of agriculture. One was to heat seed to see how it popped. Another was to put it in water. The seed that floated was thought to be dead or poor, that which sunk was said to be good. This has been disapproved. Another way was to break seed open and judge by the manner in which it broke. Still another was to cut the seed with a knife and examine it. The last and best of these primitive tests was to throw a handful of the seed in to a box filled with earth and see now it grew. All of these methods, except the last, are of no value. It is of value chiefly as the beginning of a really scientific way of testing the vitality of seeds.

Scientific seed testing may be said to have its beginning about 50 years ago. In 1869, to be precise, Dr. Nobbe, director of an agricultural experiment station in Saxony, began testing seeds for which German farmers were paying fancy prices.

Foreign Adulteration of Seeds.

Since it has become the fashion to hold up America as the nation par excellence of business grafters it is refreshing to know, according to a recent year book of our department of agriculture, that Europe outdistanced it in the matter of foisting poor seed on the farmer. So thriving was the business that factories were started and kept busy to crush and color quartz to look like the clover seed with which it was mixed. The English parliament had to close up an established business, having a large capital, which killed weed seeds for the express purpose of their being used as seed adulterants. These adulterants, naturally, must resemble in shape and color the seeds with which they are mixed. They are killed, of course, to prevent the fraud being found out. Thus charlock seed looks very much like turnip or rutabaga seed. A London family for 2 0years made a business of killing charlock seed, which they supplied to the seedsmen. A firm in Bohemia was found selling colored and uncolored quartz sand to seedsmen at 1 and 2 cents a pound. It would be pleasant to say that no such things are done in America, but it would not be true.

European seed of the inferior sort was cheap, and unwise American farmers bought it, and still buy it, and of all dear things cheap seed is the dearest. Most of the worst seeds in America have been introduced in this way. The Russian thistle was brought over something more than a generation ago in Russian flaxseed. It befouled thousands of square miles of land and handicapped the farmers of more than half a dozen states.

The year book of the department of agriculture for 1907 says that low-grade clover seed continues to be imported, some of it containing 8,000,000 weed seeds to the bushel, and clover seed imported from Canada by a seed house contained only 10 per cent of clover seed, the balance being mainly the worst kind of weed seeds, deliberately used as an adulterant. Old, dead seed is polissed and even oiled to make it look fresh, so that it can be mixed with new seed.

American Seed Testing.

The need of better seed led Americans also to the work of seed testing as early as 1877, when Professor Jenkins, of Connecticut, and Dr. Beal, of Michigan, made some scientific tests, and in 1879 Professor Ledoux, of the North Carolina experiment station. The seedsmen, of course, had their trial grounds in which they planted seeds of their own stock and of their competitors. But if they wanted a test of the germinating power of a given seed they had to send a sample of it to Europe to one of the seed laboratories which had become honored institutions in the two fields of science and commerce. In 1893 the botanist of our national department of agriculture recommended that seed testing be taken up in some systematic scientific fashion. In the following year Gilbert H. Hicks was appointed to this work, and in the four years following, until his untimely death in 1898, gave it an impetus which greatly extended its efficiency and awakened the public interest. In 1897, the late Frank W. Sempers, a writer on agricultural subjects and formerly director of the Fordnook Farm, established the Blythdale Seed Laboratory in Maryland, the first commercial seed testing laboratory in America. It is still conducted at Aiken, Md., by J. Ford Sempers, who designed the Sempers germinator for seed testing adopted by the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations.

Tests are made to determine the purity of seed and its germination power. The tests made by seedsmen in their trial grounds are to determine, among other things, whether a seed is what it is said to be, whether, in technical phrase, it is "true to type."

Purity tests are made in the case of seeds which can be identified with some degree of certainty, though when adulterated with seeds closely resembling the genuine it is a very tedious performance. The sample weighed and divided either by hand or by machines made for the purpose into three parts, the pure seed, other kinds of seed and rubbish, that is, dirt, stones, sticks, chaff and broken seeds. Each of these parts are weighed and the percentage of each in the sample noted.

Then the foreign seeds are separated and identified. As purity tests require a chemical balance very sensitive, with accurate metric weights, seed mixers and samplers, copper sieves, an airblast and separator, a reading glass and hand lens, a directing microscope, botanical dissecting instruments and a collection of the seeds of the principal weeds and cultivated plants, it is quite obvious that purity tests cannot be successfully made by anyone but a seed analyst.

Methods of Home Testing.

With germination tests it is quite otherwise. With some blue blotting paper, some old white rags or canton flannel, some sifted sand and a pair of ordinary horse forceps, a farmer with ordinary horse sense can successfully test a variety of seeds for their germinating power. If he wants a permanent seed-testing outfit he can have a sample germinator made by a carpenter or a tinsmith, or if he is handy at tools, as a great many farmers are, he can make it himself. He will then have his own seed laboratory on his farm, and can test seeds to his heart's content. But Mr. Sempers has sought no patent for the germinator. Anyone is welcome to make and use it. He does not make to sell.

For a beginning, however, two ordinary china plates will do. In one of them place a folded cloth which has been wet and the water squeezed out so that it is damp, but not soaked with water. It is best to use white cloth, as colored cloths sometimes contain coloring matter injurious to the seed.

Write on a piece of paper the date, the name of the seed and the number tested. Place the seeds in the folds of the cloth and cover with the second plate. You have provided moisture, sufficient air can get in around the rim of the plate, there is a darkness, not quite total, and the next you must supply sufficient heat for the seed to germinate.

Seeds have been known to germinate in ice. Dr. Nobbe tells of a maple seed which began to grow down into a cake of ice. Wheat grows at the freezing point. For home seed testing, however, a temperature of from 64 to 68 degrees Fahrenheit is necessary. The temperature of the ordinary living room will generally do. More harm generally comes from a decided decrease in the temperature than from a corresponding increase. Therefore, set the plates in a warm place at night. It is usually desirable to test 100 of the larger seeds and from 200 to 400 of the smaller ones.

Another way of testing is to sterilize some sifted sand by baking it in the oven, then put it in shallow flats, water with warm water and plant the seeds in the sand. In every test moisture, heat, generally some darkness and free escape of the noxious gases of germination, such as carbonic acid gas, must be provided for. From day to day make a record of the number of seeds which germinate, taking them out with the forceps. The time necessary for germination varies with different seeds. The cereals, clovers, peas, cabbage and radishes will germinate in three days; squashes, pumpkins, cucumbers and beans in four days; beets, timothy, rye, grasses in five days. Sometimes it is desirable to clip the intermost coat of beans at one end. The beans so clipped germinated in four days, while beans not clipped did not germinate in 48 days.

American Seed Testing.

The need of better seed led Americans also to the work of seed testing as early as 1877, when Professor Jenkins, of Connecticut, and Dr. Beal, of Michigan, made some scientific tests, and in 1879 Professor Ledoux, of the North Carolina experiment station. The seedsmen, of course, had their trial grounds in which they planted seeds of their own stock and of their competitors. But if they wanted a test of the germinating power of a given seed they had to send a sample of it to Europe to one of the seed laboratories which had become honored institutions in the two fields of science and commerce. In 1893 the botanist of our national department of agriculture recommended that seed testing be taken up in some systematic scientific

---

Hog Cholera

WHY LET HOGS DIE OF CHOLERA

The Snoddy Remedy will stop the disease and save the sick hogs and stop further developments of the disease on those not yet sick, it is also the greatest worm exterminator and thrift producer on the market.

Snoddy's free booklet, which explains the whole method of saving diseased hogs or keeping well hogs clear of worms and thrifty will be sent free by return mail to any person who will send his name and address to the Snoddy Remedy Co., Sta. T., Alton, Ill.

DON'T PAY MONEY — GET YOUR SEEDS ON OUR TERMS

To prove to the farmers everywhere that the subscribers to UP-TO-DATE FARMING get 25 to 35 per cent more for their crops than others do we make this great offer. Send your subscription now, with the grain of corn coupon. You will receive all the high bred, seeds for crop improvement, named below;

600 Grains Farmers Interest Corn Has been bred and improved more than 10 years. The most productive white dent corn in the country. If your corn yields less than 100 bu. per acre on good ground send for this at once. Read extracts from letters: INDIANA, "Farmers last week yielding 100 to 120 bu. per acre all over field." "50 acres averaged 96 bu. per acre." "Turning out 85 to 100 bu. per acre." KY., "Yielding 100 to 120 bu. per acre." ILL., "Good for over 100 bu. per acre." KANS., "Yielded 114 bu. per acre. Ears like arms of giants." TENN., "Largest, heaviest and best. 50 ears made a bu." IOWA, "28 acres yielded 2600 bu." MD., "Greatest ever seen. Has taken our country by storm." 600 grains will yield 10 bu. on good ground. Full description and complete testimonials free to subscribers.

1-2 Lb. Model Market Potato and a secret process to raise 5 to 8 times as much from a given amount of seed. Guaranteed. By our process you can raise 1 to 3 bu. from the half pound. MODEL MARKET is white, round to oblong, smooth baker or boiler like white Rose, Beauty, Snide Kings, Carmens, Rurals and Burbanks. The greatest yielder of all and the best table potato. We give 1-2 lb. free. Think of the prices you have paid for New Potatoes before.

10 Pkts. Vegetable Seeds including a package of the largest, heaviest and most productive Pumpkin in existence. Read its story. Perhaps the greatest exhibit was 21 pumpkins grown on one vine. The total weight was over 1000 lbs. the average weight was over 50 lbs.

UP-TO-DATE FARMING, Box 4 Indianapolis, Ind.

I enclose .....please send your paper a year and the GREATEST DISTRIBUTION FOR 1911. A condition is, that the money will be returned if everything is not as represented.

My
Name.....
P. O.....
R. F. D..... State.....
Attach paper for more names

This is what our paper printed about your mammoth pumpkins that I exhibited at our institute.—Mrs. Jas. Seeds, Lawrenceville, Ill. The other seeds are: Cabbage, C. W. T. and All Head; Beets, Columbia; Cucumbers, Everbearing; Lettuce, Everlasting and Early Curled; Radishes, Crimson Giant and Cin. Market; Tomato, O. K. First Early and Quarter Century. These seeds will give you the best garden you ever had.

10 Pkts. Choice Flower Seeds including one pkt. Pyrethrum, a large, showy plant which bears a profusion of delicate pink daisy-like flowers. The dried and powdered flowers make the famous Persian Insect Powder which, while harmless to people and animals, is sure death to bugs, worms, flies, mosquitoes, bed bugs, roaches, ants, etc., on plants and in the house. Once sown last for years. The other 9 pkts. are: Balsams, Carnations, Marigold, Pansy, Phlox Drummondi, Nasturti m, Poppy, Sweet Peas, 10 Pkts.

30 Big Cash Prizes Will be awarded to subscribers who plant these seeds. No exacting conditions. Full instructions sent with each collection.

For Only 50 Cts. We will send UP-TO-DATE FARMING one year and all these seeds postpaid. 24 big numbers. 22 different vegetables. 32 pages.

Yours Free Send a club of four at 50 cents each. $2.00 (5 for the price of 4) and yours will be sent Free and

UP-TO-DATE FARMING
Is published twice a month. It is the only paper in the world that has established a successful marketing system that insures for its subscribers higher prices for their grain, fruit, vegetables, cotton, poultry, eggs, butter, stock, etc. This service and system are free to all subscribers. We make this offer to get your subscription at once

UP-TO-DATE FARMING,
Box 4 Indianapolis, Ind.

SEED CORN 153 BU. ACRE

Diamond Joe's Big White—A strictly new variety. None like it. It is the earliest and Best Big White Corn in the World—Because it was bred for most Big Bushels, not fancy show points; because grown from thoroughbred inherited stock; every stalk bears one or more good ears, because scientifically handled, thoroughly dried and properly cured and had the most rigid examination. Big Seed Catalog FREE. It tells about all best farm, grass, garden and flower seeds grown. Write for it today.

Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.

Grows From Seed

FOUR MONTHS FROM PLANTING

A few Ground Almonds (Chufa) growing in your garden this year will give you a great deal of pleasure. Plant in Spring and you will get a crop in about four months. The nuts of fine flavor, resembling the cocoanut or almond; meat is snow white; shell thin, and great producer. One nut planted will produce from 10 to 200 nuts. Will grow in any soil or location.

To get new customers to test our seeds we will mail **10 Ground Almond nuts** and **1911 Seed Catalogue** with **10c.** Per full, all for 10 cents. Send today and have something in your garden to surprise your neighbors.

MILLS SEED CO., Box 660, Washington, Iowa.

SEED CORN

Iowa Banner White: Greatest record and largest yields in annals of corn growing. Average yield in seven states **178 bushels per acre.** **Monarch of Iowa,** Best Yellow Dent corn known or grown. Huge yields everywhere. We also grow all other leading best varieties, as well as Seed Oats, Barley, Speltz; Grass, Clover, Alfalfa and all other farm and **garden seeds.** Our big fine illustrated Seed Catalogue is **free to you.** A postal card will bring it to your door. Write for it today.

Address,
The Shenandoah Pure Seed Co.
303 Lowell Ave., Shenandoah, Iowa.

10,000 SEEDS 10c.

We want you to try our Prize Seeds this year and have selected 50 best varieties and put up 10,000 seeds especially to grow Prize Vegetables and Flowers. They will produce more than $50 worth of Vegetables and 10

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well.

Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this *non-secret* remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glycerin extract of healing, native American roots.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED
Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Good Proprietary Medicine Business For Sale

The advertiser has acquired the business, good will, formula, stock, printing and everything pertaining to the business of a well known and widely advertised medicine. Will sell complete for about the actual value of the stock on hand. This is a bargain for anyone who already has a medicine or mail order business or one who contemplates beginning. **Address Box 307, Toledo, O.**

PATENTS.

PATENTS. "Facts inventors should know before applying for patent." Sent for 2 cent stamp. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F. St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

Patents Obtained or No Fees Charged. Book free. Thousands of satisfied clients. T. R. Harney, 1319 Kenyon, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to men with rig to introduce poultry tonic. Position permanent. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., Dept. 75. Parsons, Kans.

WANTED!! YOUNG MEN!! RAILROAD!!
Steam and Electric Train Service. $65 to $150 per month. Big demand. All roads. Hundreds put to work. Experience unnecessary. Instructions by mail. Five hundred more wanted. I. RAILWAY C. I. No. 39 INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

Learn to write advertisements; you can positively earn $25 to $100 a week. Ask for prospectus Free. Page-Davis Co., 13, Page Bldg., Chicago.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRL or woman, each locality; good pay made acting as representative, address envelopes, fold mail circulars. Material, stamps furnished free. Rex Mailing Agency, London, Ontario.

HELP WANTED.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED. Splendid income assured right man to act as our representative after learning our business thoroughly by mail. Former experience unnecessary. All we require is honesty, ability, ambition and willingness to learn a lucrative business. No soliciting or traveling. This is an exceptional opportunity for a man in your section to get into a big-paying business without capital and become independent for life. Write at once for full particulars. Address E. R. MARDEN, Pres. THE NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REAL ESTATE COMPANY, L. 508, Marden Building, Washington, D. C.

Wanted A man or woman to act as our information reporter. All or spare time. No experience necessary. $50 to $200 per month. Nothing to sell. Send stamp for particulars. Sales Ass'n., 653 Association Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.

GOVERNMENT wants help. Write immediately for list of coming examinations in your vicinity. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-32, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

MEN—WOMEN. Make money around home during spare time, selling Mentholo by leaving with families on trial. Sample free; credit given. Leighton Supply, Allegheny, Pa.

TOBACCO HABIT.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED OR NO COST—Harmless home treatment of roots and herbs. Sure, pleasant, permanent. Send your name now. Ni-Ko Works, 14, Wichita, Kansas.

WANTED Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.
SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS
I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims.
Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

AGENTS WANTED Lady to represent high class firm. Established 50 years. Goods standard, ready sellers. You can earn $2 to $10 a day. Send postal for particulars to H. Scovil Co., No. 15, Station U, Chicago.

I can give you reliable personal information relative to opportunities offered by the south. If interested, write W. W. Jones, Toledo, O.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

THE PANCREAS

Do hogs have such a thing as sweetbread, and if so, where is it located?—J. W. F., Monroe, Iowa.

The structure of the pancreas or sweetbread of hogs is trilobular. It is a favorite article of food and goes by the name of sweetbread. The pancreas is a lobulated racemose gland, situated behind the stomach, lying in a nearly straight manner across the spinal column at the level of the first lumbar vertebra or that of the loins. The head and broader portion or right extremity lies with a loop or curve formed by the duodenum or first portion of the intestinal tract, while the tail or narrower part of left extremity is in apposition with the spleen.

MECKLENBURG DECLARATION

Please publish the Mecklenburg declaration and tell when it was signed.—G. W. B., Newark, N. J.

Although the Declaration of Independence as drafted in Philadelphia by Thomas Jefferson and others in 1776, is recognized as the document that gave emphatic voice to the sentiment of the colonies, previous to the writing of this, the greatest state paper in our history, practically the same declaration was made at different other sections of the country by the enthusiastic patriots.

Some thirteen months before the signing of the great declaration there was drawn up a document in Mecklenburg county, N. C., that was almost a model in wording and sentiment of the great charter of American liberty. There are different accounts of the matter, but the most reliable is this:

At a public meeting of the residents of Mecklenburg county, in the state of North Carolina, held at Charlotte on the 20th day of May, 1775, it was

"Resolved, That whoever directly or indirectly abetted, or in any way, form or manner countenanced, the unchartered and dangerous invasion of our rights, as claimed by Great Britain, is an enemy of this country—to America—and to the inherent and inalienable rights of man.

"Resolved, That we, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, do hereby dissolve the political bands which have connected us to the mother country, and hereby absolve ourselves from all allegiance to the British crown, and adjure all political connection, contract or association with that nation, who have wantonly trampled on our rights and liberties and inhumanly shed the blood of American patriots at Lexington.

"Resolved, That we do hereby declare ourselves a free and independent people, are and of right ought to be a sovereign and self governing association, under the control of no power other than that of our God and the general government of the congress. To the maintenance of which independence we solemnly pledge to each other our muture co-operation, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

At the time of this declaration Charlotte was the center of the culture of that part of the province. The meeting was called together at the instance of Thomas Polk, the commander of the militia of the county, and two gentlemen from each company were selected as a representative committee.

The authorized account of this document is that it was adopted at 2 o'clock in the morning of May 20, and that the papers of John M. Alexander, the secretary of the convention, were accidentally burned in April, 1800. Alexander Johnston, in his American Political History, says:

"The declaration is historically suspicious from its use of phrases used in the declaration of July 4, 1776; and from the facts that Williamson and the contemporary writers of this and neighboring states show no knowledge of it, and that it was entirely ignored in and out of congress at a time when resolutions coming far short of independence were heralded by every newspaper in the country. Nevertheless Bancroft accepts it without hesitation; but the probability is that resolutions of the kind which were common at the time were passed, that the copies of 1818 (which were produced and printed at Raleigh, N. C.) were from recollection, with strong traces of the Declaration of July 4, 1776, and the Mecklenburg 'declaration' was not of its purported date, or essentially of its purported nature."

RUDYARD KIPLING

Please give a short sketch of the life of Rudyard Kipling.—E. M. S., Lyford, Tex.

Rudyard Kipling, the Anglo-Indian author, was born in Bombay, India, December 30, 1865. After studying at the United Services college, Westward Ho, North Devon, he returned to India in 1882 as subeditor of the Lahore Civil and Military Gazette, and was for some time special correspondent on the frontier in Rajputana and elsewhere for that paper and for the Allahabad Pioneer. In 1889 he left India, visiting China, Japan, Africa, Australia and the United States before going to England. He was in the United States several years, residing at Brattleboro, Vt. Kopling was a newspaper correspondent in South Africa during the second Boer war. He was first known to a restricted circle of English writers through a volume entitled Departmental Ditties, written by him in 1886, and dealing with the salient features of the Anglo-Indian life with directness, insight and metrical facility. Kipling's reputation chiefly rests on his collection of stories entitled, Plain Tales from the Hills. Some regard the Jungle Book, published in 1894, as his best work.

WEST VIRGINIA 1908 ELECTION

Please give the popular vote in the year 1908 for president.—M. K., Eatons, W. Va.

In 1908 the presidential popular vote of West Virginia was Bryan, 111,418; Taft, 137,869; Chafin, 5,139; Debs, 3,679, and Hisgen, 46.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN

Will you please give me a history of the life of William Jennings Bryan?—A. J. B., Heaters, W. Va.

William Jennings Bryan, the American politician, was born in Salem, Ill., March 19, 1860. He graduated from Illinois college in 1881, and from the Union college of law in 1883. He practiced law at Jacksonville, Ill., from 1883 to 1887, when he removed to Lincoln, Neb. He was elected to congress in 1890 and 1892. From 1894 to 1896 he was editor of the Omaha World-Herald. In 1896 he was nominated by the Democrats for president, but was defeated by William McKinley. During the war with Spain he was colonel of a Nebraska regiment of volunteers but saw no service. In 1900 he was again defeated by McKinley. Soon after this election he established The Commoner, a political weekly. In 1908 he ran for president for the third time against Taft, and was defeated.

ORIGIN OF PETROLEUM

Will you please tell what you can about the origin of petroleum?—P. B., Ionia, Mich.

Nothing is certainly known of the origin of petroleum in the earth. Many varieties of coal and shale, when distilled, produce petroleum, and it was largely manufactured in this way until the discovery that it can be obtained by deep borings in vast quantities, ended the distilling industry. Many theories have been broached, but none of them are generally accepted. The one which has most credibility is that it is produced by chemical changes, under heat and pressure, deep in the earth.

Petroleum has been known from antiquity. At various places in the world it is found floating on the surface of springs, and it was formerly skimmed from the water and used. A spring of this sort, in the Island of Zante, in the Greek archipelago, is mentioned by Herodotus, some 2,000 years ago. Dioscorides says that at Agrigentum in Sicily it was gathered and burned in lamps.

It was found in the same way floating on the water of springs by the early settlers in western Pennsylvania and other points in the Ohio valley. It was called "Seneca oil," because the Seneca Indians used it as a liniment. Back about 1845 it was bottled and sold for this purpose. The value of this oil as an illuminant was recognized, and a company was organized in 1854 to obtain this oil from the waters of springs on Oil Creek, Pa. It was determined to bore into the earth in order to obtain a greater supply. Colonel E. L. Drake put down the first well at Titusville in 1859. On August 26 he struck oil at the depth of 71 feet, the well producing 1,000 gallons a day. This started the great petroleum industry of the United States.

CHILLINGHAM WHITE CATTLE

Please tell about the white cattle of Chillingham Park, England.—T. T., Marion, Ind.

The Chillingham white cattle are certain cattle preserved in a semi-wild state in Chillingham Park, England. They are pure white, except the muzzle, which is black, and the horns which are tipped with black. The white color on the body, however, is artificially produced, the owner causing all spotted calves to be killed. They are now generally believed to be the descendants of the mountain bull or urus which was wild in Gaul at the time af Caesar's invasion, and the stock whence modern breeds of domestic English cattle have been partly derived. Dawkins, however, considers them to be the last surviving representatives of a still more primitive race, the gigantic ox, known by its remains in caves to have occupied Great Britain in the Pleistocene period. He considers them much modified in every respect by their small range and their contact with man.

FELIX K. ZOLLICOFFER

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give a sketch of the life of the Confederate general, Zollicoffer.—J. C., Wellston, O.

Felix Kirk Zollicoffer, the American soldier, was born May 19, 1812, and died January 19, 1862. He entered the printer's trade, published a weekly newspaper at Paris, Tenn., for about a year, and finally became editor of the Observer at Columbia, Tenn., his duties being temporarily interrupted by his service. At Columbia he also published and edited an agricultural weekly. He became editor of the Nashville Banner, the leading Whig organ of Tennessee, in 1841; in 1844-9 was state comptroller; and in 1853-9 was a representative in congress. At the beginning of the civil war he entered the Confederate army with the rank of a brigadier. He was in immediate command at the battle of Mill Springs, on the Cumberland, when Thomas drove the Confederates from the field, and achieved the first real victory for the national cause. Zollicoffer was killed within the enemy's lines, whither he had passed by mistake while on a tour of reconnoissance.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

Will you please publish again your recipe for making government whitewash?—S. A. M., Blue Creek, W. Va.

Slack one-half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with painter's or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized common clay will make a reddish stone color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but crome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY

I would like to have you give an explanation of wireless telegraphy.—J. R. C., Amos, W. Va.

There are now six distinct methods known by which messages may be sent between stations without metallic connections. These are: 1. By induction, in which the current raised to a high degree of intensity is enabled to leap, as it were, from one wire to another. In Edison's plan of telegraphing from moving trains, the current is transmitted by induction. 2. By conduction, in which the earth is employed as the conductor of the message. 3. Mr. Tesla's invention, which utilizes the earth, supplementing the apparatus producing the current with a conductor running up a pole for a short distance and terminating in a flat metal plate. 4. Another method which has been used in Europe and is called the ultra-violet rays sent out from an electric arc light at the sending station constitute the medium whereby at the receiving station sparks are set free, restoring the current in an interrupted circuit. 3. Still another method employs either the visible light rays emitted from a searchlight or their accompanying invisible heat rays, it being still uncertain which ray is actually the medium of communication. This method is the basis of Professor Bell's photophone and the radiophone of Professor Hayes. 6. Finally, there is the Hertz wave method, which is the one successfully operated by Marconi.

In 1888, Dr. Hertz, of Carlsbad, Germany, discovered that when an impulsive charge is passing through a conductor, ether waves are radiated in all directions in the space surrounding the conductor, and that these waves are in all respects similar to those of light, except that they are much longer. These waves move with the same velocity as those of light, and have the same power of reflection and refraction, etc., as are possessed by waves of light. In the Marconi method of wireless telegraphy, by means of a Ruhmkorff induction coil, a stream of sparks is produced at a gap in an electric circuit, where these Hertzian waves are emitted in all directions sidewise from the gap. By means of one of the sensitive devices known to electricians, these waves can be picked up, even at long distances from the transmitter. Marconi made the essential points of his method known in 1897, but it was not until March 29, 1899, that his success in sending messages across the English channel, a distance of 32 miles, called the attention of the world to the possibilities of wireless telegraphy.

THE PRESIDENT'S CABINET

I would like to have you give me a list of the members of Taft's cabinet.—A. W., Piso, Ky.

The members of President Taft's cabinet are as follows: Secretary of state, Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania; secretary of the treasury, Franklin MacVeagh, of Illinois; secretary of war, Jacob M. Dickinson, of Tennessee; attorney general, George W. Wickersham, of New York; Postmaster General, Frank H. Hitchcock, of Massachusetts; secretary of the navy, George Von L. Meyer, of Massachusetts; secretary of the interior, Richard A. Ballinger, of Washington; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa; secretary of commerce and labor, Charles Nagel, of Missouri.

AMENDMENTS TO CONSTITUTION

Will you please tell me how amendments are made to the national constitution?—A. G., Viola, Wis.

Article V. of the constitution says: "The congress, whenever two-thirds of both houses deem it necessary, shall propose amendments to this constitution, or, on the application of the legislatures of two-thirds of the several states, shall call a convention for proposing amendments, which, in either case shall be valid to all the interests and purposes as part of this constitution when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the several states, or by the conventions in three-fourths thereof, as the one or the other mode of ratificatfon may be proposed by the congress; provided, that no amendment which may be made prior to the year 1808 shall in any manner affect the first and fourth clauses in the ninth section of the first article; and that no state, without its consent, shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the senate.

FRANCIS M. FINCH

Please give a brief biography of Francis M. Finch.—N. B., Valley Fork, W. Va.

Francis Miles Finch, the jurist, was born June 9, 1827. In 1849 he graduated from Yale with honors. His early tendency was entirely toward literature, and at college, where he was exceedingly popular, he was very felicitous in making impromptu speeches and in writing college songs. After graduation he returned to Ithaca, N. Y., his birthplace, where he began to study law, and in a little over a year was admitted to the bar. His practice grew rapidly and he gained ascendency and popularity among his professional associates. During President Grant's administration he was appointed a revenue collector. He has held the post of judge of the court of appeals of the state of New York, and has served as dean in the Cornell law school.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. E. C., Jamestown, Pa.—There is no church of the denomination you speak of in the United States.

E. L. G., Cadiz, O.—It would take too much space to comply with your request.

W. C., Middleport, O.—A sketch of John Paul Jones was given in the Question Bureau of January 12, 1911.

A. F. M., Sandusky, O.—As your father was naturalized before you became of age you are a citizen of the United States.

W. S., Acton, Ind.—A receipt for tanning skins was given in the Bureau of January 26, 1911.

G. W. H., Santa Cruz, Cal.—The hoopsnake is a myth.

Wildcats Fierce and Hungry.

Baltimore Sun.

Wildcats are so numerous in Garret county this year and are so fierce that in some sections it is not safe to venture out on the country roads after dark.

Take One Pain Pill then—Take it Easy

To get the best of Backache Get a Box of

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Otherwise Backache May get the best of you

Nothing disturbs the human system more than pain whether it be in the form of headache, backache, neuralgia, stomachache or the pains peculiar to women. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a standard remedy for pain, and are praised by a great army of men and women who have used them for years.

"A friend was down with LaGrippe and nearly crazed with awful backache. I gave her one Anti-Pain Pill and left another for her to take. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again."
MRS. G. H. WEBB, Austinburg, O.

At all druggists—25 doses 25 cents. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Justice to Hens.

Letter in the Baltimore Sun.

The crowing of Maude Adams in Chantecler leads me to recall the attention of all earnest and militant suffragettes to one of the greatest wrongs that have been endured by the so-called weaker sex—a wrong which, because it has affected only the humble barnyard hen, is none the less cruel and atrocious.

I refer to the fact that through the ages the self-consequential and domineering rooster has been permitted to awaken and disturb his helpmeets by his loud and masterful crowing in the night. If roosters are permitted thus to assert themselves, why not the hens?

My plea is for simple justice, even to the humblest hen. I say that the hen shall crow or the roosters must sit.

Get this Genuine Alectride Tool Grinder on Free Trial

Harman Supply Co., 160 Harrison St., Dept. 4532 Chicago
Please send me free and prepaid book telling all about your free trial offer of your Alectride Tool Grinder.
Name _____
Address _____
No letter necessary; merely send the coupon.

Sharpen your tools at my expense. I want to show you that the ancient grindstone is a back number and that the emery wheel is a menace. I want you to try positively free this genuine Alectride Farm Tool Grinder. Alectride is the only true abrasive. **It will not draw the temper from steel;** it will sharpen the dullest tool in from 3 to 5 minutes, when the grindstone would take half an hour. Alectride **never** wears out. It does not glaze over. I want to send a few of these machines out on **Free Trial** in every part of the United States. I want to put one in every locality. I want you to clip off and send the coupon at the upper right hand corner of this announcement and I will mail at once circulars explaining every detail of the offer I am making here.

I Don't Want You to Send Me a Cent of Your Money. I Don't Want Any Promise

I merely want to place this Genuine Alectride Grinder on your farm for a few days. Sharpen your dull axe, your dull scythe, your dull corn knives, your dull cold chisels, or hatchet, or any dull tool you have. See how quickly and how easily it is done. See how Alectride (made of the substance of precious stones) sharpens your tools in from one-fourth to one-twenty-fifth of the time required by a grindstone and does not heat nor draw the temper. Do all this—give this machine the most severe tests—then unless you think that you positively cannot get along without this Alectride Tool Grinder, send it back at our expense. We'll ask no questions. We'll take it back without a word, and we'll pay the transportation charges. Now send the coupon. Let us tell you all about this wonderful abrasive and our free trial offer.

Remember—Alectride is really manufactured precious stones. It is even harder than the hardest diamond. Alectride will scratch a diamond and cut glass like a knife cuts an apple. Send the coupon today and get full explanation of our **Great 10 Day Free Trial Offer.** Do this now. Do not delay.

Harman Supply Co., 160 Harrison St., Dept. 4532, Chicago, Ill.

10 MACHINES IN 1
1 One Sickle Grinder Wheel (Improved)
2 One Fine Grinding Wheel (Improved)
3 One Coarse Grinding Wheel (Improved)
4 One Harman Special Oil Stone (Improved)
5 One Saw Gummer (Improved)
6 One Sickle Holding Attachment
7 One Scythe Stone (New)
8 One Harmon Special Razor Hone (New)
9 One Disc Grinding Attachment (New)
10 One Tool Rest

How to Reduce Manufacturing Losses.

Cassier's Magazine.

When it is desired to reduce waste in order to cut down losses, it is always wise to make an investigation and determine just where the biggest losses are, and hence where the best opportunities for saving exist. In very many shops there will be found abundant opportunity for reduction of waste in the machinery of transmission of power. The actual proportion of the motive power required for operating the machinery of transmission is sometimes greater than that which is actually applied in performing useful work. Indicator tests of steam engines, made with full load and with transmission machinery will frequently show as much as 40 per cent of the power consumed in the latter task, while in other and better arranged and equipped works this transmission consumption of power will be as low as 25 per cent. Here, then, is a fertile territory for the engineer to cut down losses and help make profits for the owner of the establishment.

Mass in Nine Dead Languages.

Rosary Magazine.

It is not so very long ago since considerable curiosity was aroused by the first coming among us of priests in communion with Rome—acknowledging the supremacy of the pope—and yet saying mass in a language other than Latin.

Few but those who have read the Rev. John O'Brien's History of the Mass knew that no less than nine languages are used in the liturgy of the Catholic church, all of them as "dead" as Latin—that is, not one of them is now a commonly spoken tongue.

The Englishmen Abroad.

Heine's Memoirs.

It is when one encounters Englishmen abroad that contrast serves to make their defects most glaringly apparent. They are the deities of ennui who rush through every country at post speed in their lacquered carriage, leaving behind them everywhere a gray dust cloud of sadness. Add to this their curiosity without interest, their polished clumsiness, their supercilious shyness, their pedantic egotism and their air of chill satisfaction in the contemplation of all melancholy objects.

IMPROVEMENT OF CROPS

Farmers must have new seed to improve their crops—just as stock growers and poultry raisers must have new blood to improve their herds and flocks. Mr. C. P. Hartley, physiologist in charge of corn investigation, of the Department of Agriculture, said: "Improvement of the quality of seed is the least expensive method of increasing the yield per acre."

In this number of The Blade is an advertisement by Up-to-Date Farming that affords readers an opportunity to improve some of their crops, particularly the corn crop. Six hundred grains of Farmers Interest corn is offered. This is a small amount of seed, but planted on good ground the yield should be 10 bushels from which enough seed can be selected to plant the crop on any ordinary farm. The Farmers Interest corn has been bred for more than 15 years. It is claimed to be the best bred, the greatest yielding and the most valuable corn in the country, and to judge by the yields it has made, and the awards given it at international, national, state and other corn shows, the claim is justified.

It is an Indiana product and Indiana excels all the other important corn states in yield of corn. As that state is not more favored in soil and climate for corn production, we may assume that the difference is due to her corn breeders. Farmers Interest is Indiana's favorite variety and has contributed more than any other to this result. But it has made as good a showing where grown in other states.

Liquid-Coal Power.

Lowell Courier-Citizen.

Canadian authorities find that the Dominion has a lot of waterpower running to waste, and it is urged that this power be used and coal saved. The interior department estimates that the streams can be developed to provide 25,000,000-horsepower, or the equivalent of 562,000,000 tons of coal a year. That surely would be a big coal bill. Even if the water were not utilized to the limit it would still be possible to effect a great saving in manufacturing. Moreover, the water may now be used in turning dynamos, and the resulting electrical energy employed in moving wheels far away from the turbines. While Canada is doing something to develop this enormous power, our own people, especially in Maine are planning similar activity. Northern New England has many rivers, large and small, which should be compelled to work for their living while on their way to the sea.

Pennsylvania's Highest Peak.

Mount Union Republican.

The highest mountain peak in Pennsylvania is located in Lincoln township, in the northwestern part of Bedford county. It is known as Blue Knob and has an elevation of 3,336 feet above mean sea level.

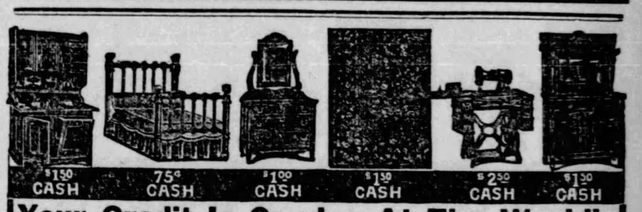
The nearest approach to it in Pennsylvania is Big Bald Knob, 3,000.7 feet above tide, a few miles southwestwardly from Blue Knob, at the Bedford and Somerset county line.

$3.00 BARBER'S RAZOR FREE.

SEND NO MONEY If you have never taken advantage of this offer before, send us your name and address and we will send you by return mail two of our celebrated INDIA BLUE STEEL BARBER'S RAZORS, (one 6-8 round point, one 4-8 square) postpaid, the net wholesale value of which is $6.00. Try them and if you don't say they are the finest pair of Razors you have ever used return them. If you desire to keep them send us $1.00 on receipt of the Razors and $1.00 in 30 days. Keep one Razor for yourself and sell one to a friend for $3.00. In this way you get your Razor FREE.

We Are Now Selling Our Genuine Barbers' Razors Direct to the Public.

No barber would use the ordinary commercial razors. Why should you? These razors are thoroughly finished and factory tested. We use them ourselves and believe them to be the finest, keenest and most durable razor ever made or sold by a Barber's Supply House. WRITE TODAY. UNITED BARBERS SUPPLY CO., 1275 Boley Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.



Your Credit Is Good—At The World's Largest Homefurnishing Institution

Send postal today for Big FREE Catalog showing 5000 Bargains in Rugs, Carpets, Furniture, Sewing Machines, Go-Carts, Curtains, Etc.

We sell more housefurnishings than any other five concerns combined. There are two strong reasons why we do. First: Our Easy-Way-to-Pay-Plan is the most dignified—the easiest Credit System in existence. On small monthly payments we furnish your entire home and no one will know you buy on credit—**our plan is private and confidential.**

Second: Michigan is the world's greatest furniture producing state—all dealers and mail order houses come here to buy. Now, we will sell to you just exactly as low as we sell to a dealer and if you will write a postal today for our big **Easy-Way-to-Pay-Book** you will see the **Lowest Prices** in the world on Guaranteed Homefurnishings.

You will be astonished at our great offers, and delighted with our magnificent furniture—the catalog explains everything. **No interest—No security.** Write us a postal today for big Free Catalog.

People's Outfitting Co., 217 E St., Detroit, Mich.

The sample bargains shown above are all shipped on credit. Just send the small cash payment mentioned under the article—and when you have examined the goods in your home and are pleased with your purchase, you begin paying the balance in easy monthly installments. On this same Easy-Way-to-Pay-Plan we will furnish entire home outfits. **Free Catalog** gives prices and explains everything.

Our Rug and Carpet Department is the largest in the world and offers enormous varieties to select from at the lowest prices you ever heard of.

Our Gold Medal Brand Furniture is the kind you will be proud to have in your home. Rich looking, substantial—solid—built to last—and costs less than you pay other concerns for the ordinary kind.

We guarantee satisfaction with every purchase and refund the money sent us besides paying all freight charges on anything you don't want to keep.

A BEAUTIFUL 31-PIECE DINNER SET FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

Do You Want This Beautiful Dinner Set?

Simply send us your name and address and we will send you one dozen boxes of our famous **WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE,** in handsome tin boxes, also one dozen **Beautiful Art Pictures** (no two alike), stores usually charge $2.00 each for them. Sell the salve at 25c per box and give one picture free. When you have sold all, send us the $3.00 and we will send you this beautiful 31 piece dinner set. Every piece full size handsomely decorated with violets and gold border. **WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE** has been used by millions for over 15 years and is the best remedy known for cuts sores, piles, eczema, catarrh, colds, etc. This is an opportunity you should not miss. Write to-day.

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 164., Tyrone, Pa.

Fight With a Wildcat.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

A wildcat sprang upon Harmon Kalp, a farmer of near Jones Mills, as he was walking through the mountains to his home yesterday evening and would have killed him had not Kalp choked the animal into submission and thrown it from him. His face, arms and head were terribly lacerated.

Kalp had no weapons and when the animal was sinking its claws into the flesh of his chest and arms he had to fight or die. As he choked and pulled at the giant feline's body the cat's hind claws tore deep into the flesh of his arms. Overpowered, the wildcat, growling, slunk away into the darkness. His clothing soaked with blood and weak from the encounter, Kalp went to the home of his brother, where he was given attention.

Unclaimed Island in Mississippi.

Springfield cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Word has been received by the officials of the Federal Land Office that Attorney L. Benesque of Brunswick, Mo., had discovered the existence of an island in the Mississippi river and charted officially upon the records of the government surveys as Island No. 23.

According to the information forwarded to this place, the island was entered in 1885 by a man named John Randolph, but he abandoned it because the high water had inundated the cornfields upon the place.

Island No. 23 is located in Chariton county, and as island properties when built up the rivers offer a very fertile soil for the growing of crops it is believed that other applications for homesteads will follow.

AGENTS $3 a Day
NEW PATENTED LOCKSTITCH AWL

Sells at sight. Astonishing low price to agents. Big profits. To show it means sales. We want a few good, live hustlers in each county. Splendid opportunity to make big money. No experience needed. Write quick—now—for terms. A postal will do. Send no money.
A. MATHEWS, 6078 Wayne Street, DAYTON, OHIO

$25 WEEKLY and expenses to men and women who collect names, distribute samples and advertise; steady work. C. H. EMERY, W. G. 60, Chicago, Ill.

Hook Instead of Landing Net.

Philadelphia Record.

To Lawrence Dale, of East Stroudsburg, has been granted a patent on a fishhook. The hook is to take the place of a landing net used for catching game fish. A spring releases these hooks and they sink into the fish with lightning rapidity up to the base.

All that is necessary is to touch the fish and it is secure. There is no getting away and it is sufficiently strong to hold fish weighing many pounds.

STOMACH SUFFERERS

Read This Message to You

If you suffer with indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, heartburn, belching of gas, bloating of stomach, pain and distress after eating, dizziness, constipation, billiousness, sick headache, nervousness, palpitation of the heart or any other symptom of stomach trouble, we want you to try Dr. Young's Peptopads.

Let Us Send You a $1.00 Peptopad Treatment Free

No matter how chronic or incurable your case may seem to be—regardless of how long you have suffered or how many remedies you have tried without results—even though the most competent physicians have failed to help you, we want you to try this FREE $1.00 Peptopad Treatment.

STOP "DOPING" YOUR STOMACH

If you suffer with stomach trouble and have the symptoms above mentioned don't continue to "dope" your stomach. Internal medication alone does not permanently relieve stomach trouble, it merely helps temporarily and in reality creates a constant desire or craving for something "to help the digestion". The result is, you are constantly "doping" your stomach.

If your stomach will not digest the food you eat it is because it has become weak and diseased. The thousands of little cells in the stomach lining have become clogged and they have ceased to supply the essential gastric juices and digestive fluids. The nerves and muscles of your stomach have lost their power and the natural peristaltic movement of your stomach and bowels is stopped. What your stomach needs is a thorough overhauling, re-adjusting and toning up. The nerves and muscles must be strengthened and the digestive fluids replenished. Internal remedies alone will not do this. Peptopads are applied externally, as shown by the illustration. They draw out the pain and soreness, strengthen the nerves and muscles, increase the blood circulation, they revive and invigorate the entire Solar Plexus and, in fact, their effect is rejuvenating in general. They take effect quickly, positively and perfectly harmlessly.

Don't continue to suffer the tortures and misery of stomach trouble—don't sit by and watch others eat all and everything they want and starve yourself because of indigestion—don't spend sleepless nights and fretful days—don't continue to be an object of pity to your relatives and friends because of the suffering you endure. Stop all of this unnecessary sacrifice—stop now and learn how to rebuild that stomach of yours—repair it so it will digest the foods you crave but dare not eat—let us show you how you can adjust that stomach so that the continual use of digestive tablets and remedies is unnecessary. Our files are filled with letters from grateful patients whose stomach troubles have been completely conquered by Peptopad Treatment. Thousands are using this Treatment today, everywhere. We will send you positive proof along with the Free Treatment.

The $1.00 Treatment and a Valuable Book FREE

Write us today and send us 10 cents in silver and we will send you absolutely free and prepaid to your address the $1.00 Peptopad Treatment and a valuable book on the stomach. We ask you to send the 10 cents merely to show your good faith and to help pay for wrapping and postage, also to prevent children and irresponsible persons from asking for the free treatments.

DR. G. C. YOUNG COMPANY, 660 Patriot Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

FREE Murray Style Book

We want our 1911 Catalog in the home of every farmer in America; 178 pages of genuine Buggy, Harness and Saddle bargains; 201 illustrations; 138 styles Vehicles, 74 designs in Harness. Biggest and best book ever printed. Murray "Highest Award" Buggies Direct from his Factory; 4 weeks' road trial; 2 years' guarantee. Send for this Big Free Book today.
Wilber H. Murray Mfg. Co. 821E. 5th St., Cincinnati, O

WATCH RING & CHAIN FREE FOR SELLING POST CARDS

We positively give FREE this handsome, BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED, PLATED WATCH, equal in appearance to Solid Gold Watch, American made, guaranteed 20 years, and a beautiful Ring set with an

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1911.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.50; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Your Springtime Wants

Blade advertisements are guideboards pointing the way to the purchase of many of the things that will be required in beginning the new life that opens with the coming of spring. The Blade wants its patrons to read the advertisements and get the benefit of what they have to offer. Buying is easy through direct communication with the advertisers.

A rumor is never idle.

The Prince of Wales has the measles. Boys will be boys.

Everybody recommends lots of exercise for the other fellow.

Why add to the number of congressmen? They are expensive.

Some men will lie to get on a jury and some will lie to get off.

When Uncle Joe Cannon is opposed to anything everybody finds it out.

After all, the "deadly hat pin" has not killed as many people as the railroads.

Telling a grip victim to forget his aches and pains is one way to waste words.

It is probably true that some good mothers make unsatisfactory mothers-in-law.

The sensible man in a legislature ought to be able to hold a dozen freaks in check.

As a rule politicians do not like to see themselves as the cartoonists see them.

There is never much change in the character of the literature one finds in a barber shop.

Senator Bailey has surely established a reputation for trying to bump something off the track.

Illinois jails are said to be in bad condition. It is not easy to get a jail that will satisfy everybody.

Congressman Champ Clark has lots of imagination. He can see Uncle Sam and Canada holding hands.

President Taft seems to have about all the work before him that one man can be expected to accomplish.

When all women vote it will be up to fashion to invent something especially adapted to election day.

When all members are present there is nothing left for a woman's literary club to talk about but literature.

The czar of Russia has bought a newspaper. Perhaps he's going to try to get even with some of his enemies.

The American mule is growing more valuable and, notwithstanding tradition, ought to become more amiable.

The average governor would feel better if he could take his legislature out behind the woodshed now and then.

One college professor says that poverty is soon to be abolished. That's about our idea of a beautiful dream.

Even Luther Burbank has his prescribed limits to work in. He has not tried to improve on the mushroom.

"A western millionaire is suing for divorce because his wife bites him." How would you like to bite a millionaire?

As yet nobody has ventured to advocate the idea that man ought to become the step-father of a family of eight.

The location of the waist line hasn't been discussed for a long time. Perhaps it has found a permanent abiding place.

Former Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, has sworn off the habit of chewing tobacco and swearing, but he hasn't quit politics.

Mr. Carnegie claims to have made more than 40 millionaires, but he doesn't point to them with any special degree of pride.

Baron Rothschild, of Vienna, is said to have left $145,000,000. The fear of dying rich seems never to have run in the Rothschild family.

New Hampshire's legislature wants to fine eavesdroppers on party telephones. And yet we talk about this being the land of the free!

After the members of the Kansas legislature have learned the Lord's prayer they can feel that they have accomplished something worth while.

"No matter how homely a man is," says a philosopher, "he can always find some woman willing to marry him." And quite often she is a pretty woman.

Miss Gertrude Atherton says: "Man was not created to make life easy for woman, nor woman just to make it interesting for man." One by one the problems are being solved.

NO HARM TO THE FARM.

Many farmers are seriously troubled lest the reciprocity treaty, in removing the duties on grain, will place them in disastrous competition with the Canadian farmers. Mr. Taft, in one of his speeches, showed how needless was this worry, since, for example, Canada grows but six-tenths of one per cent as much corn as is produced in the United States and that the price of wheat is not made either in this country or in Canada, but is a world price established in Liverpool.

It is obvious that, so far as concerns corn, the American farmer will be better off than before. There cannot be too many free markets for him. The beneficial effect of reciprocity may not be felt in this regard at once, but some day soon it may be distinctly apparent. Because of the ravages of the boll weevil many sections of the south have gone in for corn raising. That which had been turned too reluctantly, an emergency crop, is now considered a most promising source of wealth. The south counts upon becoming the center of corn growing and there is every prospect that it will at no very distant date be depended upon for the greater part of the marketed grain. With such an immense area given over to corn growing, the prices will surely tumble, and possibly alarmingly, unless some such market is opened up as will be if the reciprocity agreement is endorsed.

American wheat competes in the world market today with Canadian wheat and it will do so whether a prohibitive duty were put in force, or all duties removed. Low prices for Canadian wheat will mean low prices for American wheat, just as they do today. The movement of the cereal is in exactly the same direction. It would be the same under free trade, for it is Liverpool, not Chicago, or Winnipeg, which fixes the basic price. Speculation can injure the American farmer immeasurably. The reciprocity treaty, in five years, may prove to benefit him immeasurably.

THE DAY OF THE YELLOWS.

Mr. Will Irwin, who is writing a history of the American newspapers for Collier's, tells in the current issue how the Yellow Journals turned life into nightmarish, melodramatic excitement, brought on a war and all but claimed an interviewing acquaintance with the Deity. "Now did they make fact out of hint, history out of rumor; now did they create for their believing readers a picture of a world all flash and sensation; now did they change their bill day by day like a vaudeville house, striving for some new and startling method of attracting a crowd."

That feverish hour is gone. The crowd, sane always in the end, regained control of its bewildered senses and refused to jump at every "boo!" The Yellow Journal of today, compared with its Caesarian period during the Spanish war, is as a dish of oatmeal compared with chili con carne. It no longer makes a war or pats the saints on the shoulder. All it "can get away with" is the occasional underwriting of a political charlatan, the juggling of the stock market or lending a get-rich-quick financier help to blindfold the public.

ASK THE BOY.

A parent writes:

What is the best juvenile paper to buy for a boy of ten?

We remember how pennies and nickels were hoarded with which to subscribe for a periodical having a monopoly of Harry Castleman stories, how they were entrusted to an elder member of the family going to town and how that elder, choosing to decide what was best for the boy, subscribed for another paper. Acquaintance has been made since with pain and sorrow, but all of it has not been more anguishing than that boyhood disappointment. Personal experience had been utterly valueless if a word of advice were given now as to the particular periodical most suitable for a boy of ten.

Leave it to him. If you can trust him with a pocketknife, a fishhook or a baseball, then you can take comfort in the fact that whatever literature he prefers to read will not do any real harm to a sensible, healthy boy.

BREEDING STATE SOCIALISM.

The grant of vast land tracts to the transcontinental lines was right in principle. It was, indeed, a very cheap subsidy for the time at which the grants were made. For, without transportation, the lands of the far west were scarcely worth anything. It was the presence of the railroad which made the lands valuable. What congress failed to foresee, that which even the railroad promoters did not calculate upon, was that the great land holdings might some day form the basis of so tremendous a monopoly as the lumber trust now in course of crystallization.

A parallel case, with a significant sequel, may be cited from the history of New Zealand. In order to encourage settlement extremely liberal land laws were passed and certain privileges were voted to land-holders. Abuse sprang up. Ways of using the land laws illegitimately were invented. Le Rossignol and Stewart, in their work on "State Socialism in New Zealand," say: "It was not long before a limited number of squatters held immense areas—indeed, all the best land of the province—under licenses of depasture. They next directed their efforts toward retaining possession without purchasing the land. In this they succeeded to a large extent." In time, New Zealand had to take radical steps to break the power of the land monopolists. It passed laws which permitted the condemnation of the big estates and their division into smaller holdings. The system under which this was worked out has proved extremely costly, largely because class legislation entered into the system to the disadvantage of the country, but the fact about it which Americans should consider is that an Anglo-Saxon people, who more than any other people have held to the principle of the sacred rights of property, were compelled to dethrone that principle in order to crush a monopoly.

The American railroads and the close corporations with which they are allied are attempting to seize untold riches by means of their power as a lumber monopoly. They and those who play the same game of blind greed are but making it possible for visionaries to gain consideration for a propaganda, the basic policy of which is that no private property is sacred or safe. For every heir to the stock of a trust there are born ten thousand Sollalists.

LACE CURTAINS FOR MARCH SUBSCRIBERS

By March 1st all subscribers whose time expires next month should receive our special propositions for renewal. All who send us clubs of ten during the month of March will receive free as premiums a pair of lace curtains, as heretofore described in these columns.

These curtains are a popular premium and well known to our readers, as we have sent more than one hundred thousand pairs to subscribers during the past few years.

All who sent us clubs of four during March of last year can easily this year increase their clubs to ten, and thereby receive a pair of lace curtains.

GRAFT.

The magazines have told the story of graft in all the various dialects of their peculiarly tremulous diction. They have told the sinfulness of special privilege. They have gone into infinite detail upon the subject of dirty politics.

The magazine publishers, in their struggle against the payment of a just price for the carriage of their wares, have fought for the retention of a piece of graft which a Tammany boss would disown, once the fact became public.

They have demanded that the people shall pay them a special tax as their rights as privileged corporations.

In their manner of drawing to their support the administration opponents and the mongrel press, they have been guilty of as dirty politics as this country has witnessed in a decade.

The magazines, by all signs, have won their graft, their special interest. Any citizen who accepts them now upon any other terms than their actual character as self-seeking charlatans, gives his faith and friendship to those who have no thought for him except to reach his purse.

THE RIGHT TO BE A VICTIM.

The Socialists, firmly believing that the United States is another Russia and Mr. Taft an unspeakable tyrant, will still admit—we are confident—that the American citizen possesses one glorious privilege. He can be the victim of a hellish plot whenever he feels like it. He can always enjoy the auto-intoxication of a conspiracy directed toward himself and himself only.

The editor of a jump-and-holler paper out west has expressly declared within the last few days that if certain machinations against himself and his profitable property succeed he will be ruined. But he defies his enemies to do their derndest! Senator Lorimer has every reason to believe himself the target of an intrigue. His head is bloodied, but he, too, is unafraid! Certain gentlemen, who sought to gather the public utilities of San Francisco into their hands by devious methods and who are not yet out of the meshes of prosecution, can give considerable information upon the discomfort of being the martyrs of a cabal! They also wear the look of outraged righteousness. After proclamation, threats and warning, the customs collectors sent a smuggler to jail. The lady knows that the conspirators who have long pursued her have performed one part of their cruel design. She declines, however, to bow to unhappy fate. She will combat these fell persecutors at every turn, so she will.

The numbers of these victims are growing constantly. Every community has from one to forty. Why wouldn't it be a good idea for them to form an association, or society, under the name, say, of the Order of the Virtuous Defiers, and with an insurance feature on the side? It will add just so much to the sense of self-importance and give seasoning to those nice little thrills which accompany the reading of one's interview in the yellow papers.

A WEATHER SIGN.

The ways and means members will each turn out to be a little czar, not of his own volition possibly, but largely as a result of the conditions that inevitably must arise. There will be continual trading, the creed of "you tickle me and I'll tickle you" will be worked, a hog combine that will make the famous Republican grab-bag organization seem like a philanthropic band of hope will be formed and the much advertised reform in connection with the appointment of committees will blow up with a loud report.

This is a quotation from the gloomy forebodings of a Democratic representative. It may mean a variety of things—that the honorable gentleman failed to get nominated for the all-powerful ways and means committee, that, upon looking the members over, he doesn't see that he can work any one of them, that the confidently predicted dissension in the Democratic party is beginning to manifest itself. This last possibility being true—and it is as reasonable as the other possibilities—the explosion may be expected before Champ Clark thumps his gavel on the speaker's desk. History, in that mean little way it has, may be edging up to the point of repeating itself. An unexpected gift of power is no more prophetic of the end of a long enjoyed quarrel than weighting a mule's feet with iron shoes means he won't kick any more.

THE HABIT OF WALL STREET.

It is the custom in Wall street to pause at the end of each week to take stock of the financial and industrial elements of the country. For example, we learned on Saturday that from steel trade circles came warnings "against too sanguine expectations of the further growth of demand." There are unfavorable statistics issuing from the copper producers' headquarters. In the money markets, it appears that the time is unfriendly to the flotation of new capital issues. Cotton is going down because there are prospects for a big crop next season. And so on.

People in the lake ports may remember that in the spring of 1909 the prediction was for a very dull shipping season, this having been written after a very painstaking inquiry into the state of the iron trade. That year the record for ore shipments was broken. The copper industry depends largely upon the electrical industries. Is it any less likely that the firmly placed street railways and interurban companies will buy copper this year than next, seeing that they probably carry as many passengers as ever? The money markets are unfriendly to stock promotors whenever the chances of selling the paper are poor. The public is keeping out of Wall street just now. The price of cotton is falling, hurting the feelings of the speculators, but the hopes for a big crop mean hopes for many millions of dollars from the mills to the planters' banks.

Why do we look to Wall street for the measure of prosperity? Probably merely as a matter of habit.

IN NINE YEARS.

A reporter was once sent by his city editor to get a story about spotted fever, then epidemic in the community. To learn just how many cases there had been in the course of a month, he looked up the physicians' reports. They showed 37 cases. Then the reporter examined the death certificates for that same month. Thirty-seven deaths were charged to cerebro-spinal meningitis. This inquiry was made in a southwestern city nine years ago.

About four years ago a doctor attached to the Rockefeller institute journeyed into northern Ohio to make a test upon a dying child of a serum which had killed the germs of meningitis injected into animals. Many will remember the accounts published of that critical experiment, of its amazing success and the guarded predictions of the medical profession.

The other day the Rockefeller institute issued an announcement that it had turned the task of manufacturing the serum and its free distribution over to the public. Modestly buried in the report was the news that the death rate of cerebro-spinal meningitis, since the discovery of the serum, had been reduced to less than one-third its former rate.

When the role of achievements of mankind for these last 10 years is written, surely near the head of the list will be the discovery of how to save thousands of babes where few or none had been saved before.

THE ABSCONDERS.

The men who flee home and fireside, desert their day's work and their little corps of friend and acquaintance, are virtually few in number. There is a short notice in the newspapers, perhaps a circular to the police, some ineffectual talk about foul play, a readjustment of the bread-winning, and then the absconder passes out of memory. The really strange thing about these recruits to the army of the mysteriously missing is that there are so few of them. Despite the tremendous improvements in transportation, the liberal laws of divorce, the unquestionable general discontent, men continue living in ways that irk them, keeping at tasks that repulse them, each day meeting and saluting neighbors hateful to their sight. A fat, bald-headed tradesman, in a recently published work of English fiction, broke through the paper walls of convention by means of an experiment in unintentional arson. He wasn't very lovely, but the fashion in heroes just now is toward the rogue. It came to the mind of this runaway, at the end of the book, that, after all, if you don't like your life you can change it. In his opinion this was a discovery and we gather that the author himself thought it a very excellent discovery. Fortunately for the peace of the world, the food of wives and children, the credit of institutions and of nations, this view is not in good standing. The opinion which prevails and binds the souls of men is that one must eat the loaf one has bought, one must conquer the mean impulses of disappointment and unhappiness, grin and bear it.

THE SOCIALISTS AND CHARITY.

The Socialist objection to philanthropy rests upon the argument that were the goods of this world distributed equally, if they couldn't be equably, there would be no need of philanthropy. If there were no poverty, there would be no call upon charity.

The theory is entertaining, though not much could be said for its soundness. In a Socialist state, we are quite sure, there would still be some opportunity for the exercise of humanitarian emotions. The man who has something to give, whether it is no more than that which his brother has, will give. The charitable in heart will find fields for exercise, whether the state frown upon them or not. It is impossible for anyone to show that slapping the face of the philanthropist of today makes life any pleasanter or brings the millennium and nearer. To cry, "Let Carnegie rot in his dollars," is to join together a few words charming possibly to the ear of the speaker, but in no way beneficial to the people for whose sake Socialists assert unqualified affection and for whose cause they pledge undying energy. The folk of today would be unutterably foolish to deny aid extended—deny it upon the grounds that in a better adjusted realm the giver had had no gifts to give. Subscription to such causes as a hospital for the poor, a sanitarium for consumptives who, without a hand to help them, must died, might be refused effectively by the simple declaration that were there no poor there would be no charity. To say conscientiously is to say something quite different. We entertain little fear that this argument of Socialism will prevail except with those who find comfort in a phraseology sounding like the smugness of Pecksniff. Charity is a matter of heart, not of "economic determination"—whatever that is.

IS IT A HOAX OF HOKE'S?

That accusation of Governor-elect Hoke Smith that the cotton speculators of New York were about to scatter ten million boll wevils among the plantations of Georgia and South Carolina has a splendidly shuddering sound to it. It goes well with the diet of germ murder news and heiress kidnaped fancies which the papers have dished up recently. The yarn is almost as good as that nearly forgotten one about the airship night-hawk, or the famous contemporary of it, the kissing bug scare.

The governor-elect's sensation differs from its relatives, however, in that it isn't sufficient unto itself. It breeds questions as to other stories. The reader naturally wonders how those New York speculators got together ten million boll weevels, how it was they employed an army to collect these destructive little creatures without anyone else learning about the purpose save a person whose name "for obvious reasons" is not mentioned, how the speculators purposed distributing the weevils, a most dangerous proceeding for anyone.

Possibly Hoke has been hoaxed. Or is Hoke hoaxing?

A WORD FOR THE POSTAL BANK.

A circular issued by the National City Bank of New York briefly reviews the working of the Postal Savings Bank system. A sentence or two is worth reprinting:

What effect, if any, the opening of the Postal savings offices has had upon individual deposits in banks in towns where the system has been established is not known to the officials, as no information bearing upon this particular question has been asked for or received by them. The consensus of opinion, however, among those who have given the matter closest attention is that local banks will not be materially affected one way or another by reason of the establishment of the new system.

It may be taken for granted that the National City bank knows exactly what effect the Postal bank has had on private institutions, whether government officials know or care anything at all about the matter. If the largest banking house in America speaks even thus guardedly in approval of the Postal bank, it must be that this new government enterprise is doing that which was most hoped for it—bringing out the hoards of tea-cups, coat-linings and cellar caches.

WHO WAS THE PATRIOT?

The magazines, in the last few years, have undertaken to write the definition of righteousness and to inform the country upon the real duties of patriotism, meaning that they alone knew these things and they alone were competent to impart information. It was noticeable that, when the postal reforms were first suggested and were then to include newspaper mail, the newspapers had little to say in objection, though the charges would have fallen heavily upon them and might have crushed many publications. It was the magazines which did the howling. Virtually all the protests at Washington were made by them and their combinations.

Those newspaper editors who, under the accusatory whip of magazine diction, had begun to question their own honest intentions and to wonder if truly they were unpatriotic, may raise their heads again. The loudness of the magazine preaching had been proportioned to the sweet tinkling of coins upon the contribution plate.

A German scientist says that radium is going to furnish heat for the world within a few years. When that time comes we suppose that a winter's supply of fuel can be carried in one's vest pocket.

A Virginia man stole one thousand chickens, one at a time, covering a long period. Very few thieves would have the patience to follow such a system of persistent endeavor.

"Miss Jane Addams is considered the highest authority on children in the country." That may come from being able to study the subject without being handicapped by prejudices.

Nat Goodwin is talking of writing a book on matrimony, but, as for us, we would prefer one from some intelligent man who has celebrated his golden wedding anniversary.

A California man announces that he will get married when he is one hundred years old. Evidently he doesn't want to be precipitate in a matter of so much importance.

The University of Chicago has decided that there is no intellectual side to football. Next may come a report that there is no music in a college yell.

A Minnesota woman who gave up stenography and took up farming now owns two thousand acres and doesn't have to worry about her back hair.

President Taft is a courageous man. He sent to the tramps' convention at Milwaukee a circular advising the members where they could find work.

Some men can feel the coming of a storm in their bones, but they can't tell which way the wind is going to blow.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE

International Sunday School Lesson for February 26 Is, "Elijah Meets Ahab in Naboth's Vineyard," I. Kings 21.

By William T. Ellis.

A wicked woman, a covetous king, a guileless property-holder and a fearless prophet are the characters in this story. The woman takes first place in the action, and as she was the infamous Jezebel, she should be given most consideration, for is not the woman question one of the live issues of the day?

The instance is the familiar one of King Ahab's desires to annex the adjacent vineyard of Naboth to the royal grounds. Naboth refused to part with his ancestral inheritance, so Jezebel craftily had him slain. For this deed Elijah pronounced condemnation upon the king and his queen.

The Thirst for More Land.

No census-taker can make a record of the farmers' homes that are living lives of poverty in order that an adjacent section of land may be added to the already extensive homestead. The lust for land is one of the temptations of all property-holders. To have a fair share of the earth's surface, on which to erect a home, is an honorable ambition, would that it might steal into the hearts of more dwellers in city apartments and tenements. But the discontent which will not rest without more acres and yet more, no matter how much hardship their acquisition may impose upon a neighbor, is quite the reverse of noble.

When a man grows land-hungry he is prone to forget the other man's rights. Ahab wanted the vineyard of Naboth, though he already had royal gardens. Failure to buy them threw him into unkingly sulks. His real estate nerve had been touched. The same sort of antics are played today by men who should be rich and contented in what they already possess. Especially let the taxes go up a few dollars in the aggregate, and behold the tumult. All of us have known good citizens to raise more protest over a slight increase of the tax-rate, for some purpose of public welfare, than they ever did over any moral danger that threatened their neighborhood. If men were as sensitive about the moral standards around them as they are about the tax-rate there would be less wickedness in the world.

Ahab forgot that he was a king and a grown man. No disappointment in merely material things should have the effect upon a mature person's conduct that this really trifling episode had upon King Ahab. He seems to have been more worried over Naboth's vineyard than he had been over the three years' drought in the land. Certainly he showed less distress over the idolatrous innovations of his heathen wife.

A Good Citizen's Martyrdom.

Virtue does not always get rewarded. The brave citizen, Naboth, who knew his rights and stood for them, because he possessed certain principles that were more important in his eyes than the king's favor, fares badly in this story. He would not sell his ancestral inheritance. Family rights and obligations meant much to him, though Ahab might regard them lightly and disdain his royal obligations. Naboth had a sound pride in his name. He remembered his fathers and he would not shame them by loosely parting with that which had cost them dear. A sturdy, stout-hearted good citizen was Naboth; one of the sort who are the pillars of a state.

True, he had more principle than tact. Had he been more politic he would have known that it is not safe to make powerful enemies. The guileful man does not anger a king. But he pinned his faith to abstract principles of justice. He knew he was right, and the retention of that land was a point of honor with him. Alas, though right is often on the scaffold and wrong upon the throne. The evil have from the day of Cain slain the good; and Naboth was craftily sent to his death, while the machinations of the king's wife "succeeded," as the world counts success.

Enter the Woman.

Like many another man in high place, Ahab had an ambitious wife. That possession may be the greatest blessing or the greatest curse. We rightly laud the countless host of good women who have inspired their husbands to larger achievements; the best asset a young man can have at the beginning of his career is a level-headed, religious wife. On the other hand we keep charitably quiet concerning the homes that have been made shipwreck, and the lives that have gone upon the rocks of failure and disaster, because of the vain and thoughtless and selfish ambition of wives and daughters. The motive of gallantry which possesses many men in this day is to give their women folk what they want; and when this means unlimited finery and social position and luxuries undreamed of a generation back, the men work the harder and take greater business risks, and have less and less domestic life, with the frequent result of commercial, physical and moral disaster.

It is not magnifying the number of Jezebels to say that the ill-directed ambitions and unwise counsels of women are potent factors in the present social unrest. Thank God, the world is full of good women; but it is not the part of discretion to ignore the other kind. The worst of all the consequences of our rather hysterical and introspective age is the unsettling of the status of woman. To say this is not to commit the indiscretion of intruding an opinion upon the political suffrage of women; it is merely to record a potent fact concerning society in general. Woman today is a "question;" her place is no longer fixed and taken for granted as it was. Her entrance into the wage-earning realm, her higher education, her "emancipation," with its accompanying ceaseless agitation, has quite unsettled the foundations upon which she once stood, assured. Even the reverence and religion which marked the woman of a generation or two ago, have disappeared from the general make-up of the modern "progressive" woman.

A Cruel Plot.

Things always go wrong when a woman takes a man's place. That real estate transaction was an affair of Ahab's. It had failed, and he accepted the fact, though with ill grace. He had a sense of justice which recognized Naboth's rights, even while he resented his ungraciousness.

When Jezebel entered the case, she obeyed her feelings and not her judgment. Woman-wise, she resented what had depressed her husband. Lacking the judicial sense, she began to plot to accomplish the end desired, "by hook or by crook." Abstract justice and Naboth's claims alike meant little to her. We may call this devotion to Ahab. It was not. Rather let us call it blind and cruel selfishness. True love always puts the great claims of duty and truth above itself. As says the poet's line:

"I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honor more."

Jezebel tried David's trick of eliminating the troublesome factor in the case. As the great king had encompassed Uriah's death, so she would put Naboth out of the way. The plot she formed, whereby this stiff-backed lover of justice was made to appear the enemy of the king and of law, was particularly hideous. The fashion of removing the man with a troublesome claim has never lost its vogue. Consider the men whom the Jezebels of "big business" have slain; and of those others who "the exigencies of politics" have sacrificed. There is a well-known man whose footsteps I ran across in Syria recently, where he has been traveling in a vain effort to forget his sorrow, who is being prematurely broken by the public shame of an official miscarriage of statesmanship; he is the scapegoat of an underground plot.

An ugly light is thrown upon the times by the fact that Jezebel found willing fellow-conspirators in the high officials of the capital, as she sought Naboth's death. The men who cast the stones, the sons Belial who swore falsely against the innocent man, the elders and nobles who worked the machinery which put him on trial, all had a share in the responsibility for the murder, but the woman behind it all had the greatest share.

The Man With a Backbone.

Into the grewsome story suddenly appears our dramatic friend Elijah, the prophet. He must have seemed the incarnation of the justice of Jehovah to covetous Ahab. The latter had gone to Naboth's vineyard to enjoy the fruits of his success, earned by a woman's wicked wiles. Then came Elijah also, and his appearance evoked the cry, "Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?" That is the way the burglar feels when the policeman unexpectedly appears on the scene. Were Ahab in possession of a clear conscience he would have welcomed the prophet; his sin made him fear and hate the enemy of the bad.

Scarcely had he entered upon his new acquisition, barely was the cup of possession at his lips, than it was dashed down again. A word of dire doom was on the prophet's lips. "In the place where the dogs licked the blood of Naboth, shall dogs lick thy blood, even thine. * * * And of Jezebel also spoke Jehovah, saying, "The dogs shall eat Jezebel by the ramparts of Jezreel."

Oak Log a Hermit's Bank.

Macytown Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A heavy oak log with veins of $10 gold pieces was discovered yesterday in the cellar of a hut occupied by Jacob Zeis, aged 74, a hermit.

On Wednesday Herman Klasterman, in bank, he came into possession of $535, and fearing that he might be robbed during the night placed the money in a coal bucket at the depot and put coal on it that it might be safe. The passenger train leaves here at 6 o'clock in the morning and this necessitates Mr. Pemberton's early rising and he is kept very busy until the train departs. In the rush he made a

Search of the cellar revealed a heavy oak log in one corner and when this was closely examined a number of small holes with wooden plugs were seen. One of the plugs was extracted and gold pieces fell to the floor. An hour's work rewarded the coroner with a pile of $10 gold pieces amounting to $300.

Zeis being without relatives, the money was turned over to Public Administrator Zimmer, of Monroe county.

A Recorder for Composers.

Chicago Tribune.

The modern composer, it seems, does most of his work at the piano. He works out a composition at the keyboard and then writes it out as he remembers it afterward. This is annoying, for a man in the midst of an inspiration must stop and write down what he already has worked out lest he forget.

For many years various inventors have been indeavoring to perfect an automusicograph, or an instrument which would register the music as the composer plays it at his instrument. At last Don Angelo Barbieri, an Italian inventor, has perfected such a machine, so that the musician now will have the advantage of his typewriter just as the author has had for many years.

The playing of the composer is recorded on rolls of paper which revolve by clockwork in dashes of varying length and position as the value of the note or its position on the scale demands. When the composition has been played to the finish the dash system can be transcribed by means of a graduated scale and recorded exactly as it was played.

A Story of the Soul of Man.

Current Literature.

From the heart and brain of a solitary brooder in Paris, a musician, so it is said, by name Romain Holland, has come a marvelous transcript of the soul of modern man. It is entitled "Jean Christophe," and is in the form of a novel 800,000 words long. Only seven of the ten volumes that compose it have yet appeared, but already it is pronounced a masterpiece. Some critics go so far as to compare it with Robinson Crusoe and Les Miserables. George Moore, the English novelist, confesses that he wept over it as he has never wept over any other book, and adds his conviction that it "will remain one of the most remarkable novels France ever published." Amelia von Ende, the German-American critic, says: "It is the most inclusive work of musical fiction in any language. E. T. A. Hoffmann's story of Kapellmeister Kreisler and George Moore's Evelyn Innes not excepted.

Accounts of the book written by George Moore and Mrs. von Ende for the London World and the New York Times Saturday Review make it clear that Jean Christophe is primarily a record of artistic and spiritual endeavor. But its appeal is universal. It is as broad as human nature itself. Childhood, adolescence, love, friendship, the joys and pangs of creative effort, victory and disenchantment—all are reflected in its pages. The style is so simple that some of its readers have declared that it has no style. But George Moore maintains: "The book is extraordinarily well written, because it is written without the literary coquetries which the ordinary Parisian believes to be style, and which I have come to regard, rightly or wrongly, as the negation of style. The sequence of scenes and thoughts could not be better, but that is at least two-thirds of style; and it is written with ease and abundance, and perhaps ease and abundance are all that remains of style worth talking about.

The School Street Music Box.

Boston Record.

When Mayor Fitzgerald arrived at the Vine street church, Roxbury, to attend the hearing given there to receive suggestions as to municipal improvements some one in the audience arose and yelled: "Now, three cheers for Sweet Adeline." They were given, and the mayor bowed and smiled his acknowledgement.

Varieties

Prior to 1825 all women's shoes were made without heels.

Barcelona, Spain, is to pay $11,476,000 for its new water supply.

Except on the coast there are no inns or hotels in Morocco.

Trinidad expects to have a million rubber trees in a few years.

For every birth occurring at sea there are about 16 deaths.

Stammering is practically unknown among uncivilized people.

There are 500 hotels and apartment houses in Los Angeles.

Stoves burning alcohol are being introduced into Canada by the Germans.

Football is popular in Burma. The natives play the game with bare feet.

Only citizens who are able to read and write have the power to vote in Bolivia.

Acetylene torches for use in dense fogs have been supplied to the Paris police.

If the bottom cellar step be painted white it will save many a fall in the dark.

The United Kingdom is using 211,680 motor vehicles, an increase in one year of 86,895.

Chamois leather is not the hide of the chamois, but the flesh side of sheepskins.

An international agricultural congress will be held at Santiago, Chile, in September.

The average length of life among Paris-born families is 28 years and one month.

If air slaked lime be used in earth in which plants are potted it will keep worms away.

Spain makes only about 40,000 tons of paper a year, half of it for the use of printers.

St. Petersburg, Russia, has 12 commercial schools, the admission being restricted to boys.

Matches have not yet displaced the tinderbox in certain rural districts of Spain and Italy.

An incandescent electric lamp of 442-candle power has been designed for lighting public places.

At a recent gem exhibition in London there were shown blue, pink and aqua-marine diamonds.

Smelting iron ore by electricity is a success in Norway, where the industry is coming to the front.

Blue eyes prevail among marksmen of renown. The blue is said to be the strongest eye and gray next.

Forty years ago the paper making industry of Finland was in its infancy. Now it is worth $9,000,000 a year.

India rubber nails for use in places where ordinary nails are liable to corrosion are a Germany novelty.

The Korean cities of Seoul, Fusan, Chemulpo and Ping-Yang now have excellent systems of water supply.

Experimenting with chickens and small mammals, a Paris scientist believes he has discovered the germ of gout.

In Norway, where little fruit is raised, an apple costs 11 cents, a pear 15, while peaches are sold at 20 cents a pound.

The value of the output of meats from the 17 establishments in Queensland during 1909 was over $10,000,000.

Telephonic communication now exists between Prince Edward island and the other maritime provinces of Canada.

Spiders are met with in the forests of Java whose webs are so strong that it requires a knife to cut through them.

Light but strong waterproof paper that successfully imitates leather and rubber is made in Japan from vegetable fibers.

Seaweeds do not obtain nourishment from the soil at the bottom of the sea, but from the matter contained in sea water.

Women, by a recent bylaw, are prohibited from traveling in the Moscow cars unless their hatpins have protected points.

Red hair is of that color, says a scientific journal, because it has in its composition a larger proportion of sulphur than black hair.

The smallest bird is a species of humming-bird common in Mexico and Central America. It is not so large as a blue bottle fly.

In some parts of Africa children will eat salt in preference to sugar. On the gold coast a handful of salt will purchase two slaves.

Last year Canada paid out $13,511,931 in subsidies and subventions, of which $1,736,372 went for mail subsidies and steamship subventions.

China's export of teas in 1909 fell off by over 10,000,000 pounds, principally because of the great supplies that have been offered by India and Ceylon.

Blackmail was originally a compulsory payment for the protection of cattle in the border countries, but was prohibited in 1601 by Queen Elizabeth.

Headwear made of straw, was in use among the ancient Greeks, but straw hats as worn did not come into use in Europe until half a century ago.

Canada bought $172,784 worth of toys and dolls from the United States and $372,332 worth from Germany during the eight months ended November 30, 1910.

German architects are making more and more use of glass bricks, in cases where walls instead of windows are essential, while light must be provided.

London taxicab chauffeurs receive 25 per cent of the gross receipts of the cabs, but they have to pay for the fuel used. All public motors are fitted with taximeters.

Turin's international exposition will be opened April 29 by the king and queen of Italy in the presence of other members of the royal family and the government.

Taking up Henry Ward Beecher's declaration that "Yellow fever is God Almighty's opinion of dirt," a writer says nobody would die if he could keep perfectly clean.

An English economist has evolved the theory that the writing and printing of superfluous books form a serious item in the deforestation problem of the civilized world.

The Chilean government has placed an order with an American house for eight vestibuled Pullman and four vestibuled dining cars for the service between Valparaiso and Santiago.

The canal zone makes a community of about 7,000 Americans, men, women and children—4,500 men on canal work, 925 on Panama railroad, 1,500 women, 1,500 children.

At a Socialist wedding which took place in Illinois the other day, the bride, a Miss Rhodeghiero, was dressed entirely in red—gown, hat, shoes and stockings. Her husband is a Socialist lecturer.

Quick Relief From Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-six years has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

FAT is Danger

SHOWING REDUCTION OF 98 POUNDS.

Mrs. J. H. Wooldridge writes: "*My figure and appearance wonderfully improved; have lost 98 lbs.*" 1000 other testimonials, men & women, with full addresses will be given you. I will send you without a cent of expense on your part my PROOF TREATMENT FREE. It reduces fat at rate of 1 lb. a day, safely & permanently. I will also send free BOOK of VALUABLE ADVICE—Costs absolutely nothing. Write to-day. I will send all FREE, prepaid, postpaid. Address: DR. BRADFORD, 11 E Bradford Building, 20 E. 22d St., New York. (*Licensed physician by the State of New York.*)

FREE

6 GREAT NOVELS FREE

1 Lady Gwendoline's Dream. 2 On Her Wedding Morn, by Charlotte M. Braeme. 3 The Refugee. 4 The Phantom Wedding, by Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth. 5 Ollen's Creek. 6 A Fair Harcourt, by Mrs. Mary J. Holmes. These are six striking good love stories by three prominent authors. They are six separate books. A whole season's reading. You get all six by sending 25c for a year's subscription to Everyday Life, the big illustrated monthly and 6c extra to help pay postage, etc. or 30c. EVERYDAY LIFE, DEPT 52 D CHICAGO.

Don't Have GRAY HAIR

SCALP-O-TONE FOOD FOR THE HAIR NOT A DYE

Restore your gray or faded hair to its natural color.

THIS NEW DISCOVERY

does it; stops falling hair; makes it grow soft and glossy; removes dandruff. Guaranteed not to Stain and Absolutely Harmless. Package and valuable book on hair mailed in plain wrapper, 25 cents.

Arcade Specialty Co., Dept A., Buffalo, N. Y.

I TREAT EYES FREE

for fifteen days. If you do not wish to continue, costs you nothing. I am curing weak eyes, sore eyes, granulated lids, wild hairs, cataracts, scums, eye diseases. I will send my remedies with eye cup by mail, charges prepaid, to all sufferers. Write me today—describe your case.

Dr. W. O. Coffee, Dept. 463, Des Moines, Ia.

TO WOMEN WHO DREAD MOTHERHOOD

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Pain—Sent Free.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth, or remain childless. Dr. J. H. Dye has devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proved that all pain at childbirth may be entirely banished, and he will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye, 429 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and he will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book, which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without pain; also how to cure sterility. Do not delay but write today.

FAT FOLKS

Give me your name and address and I will tell you how to reduce your bust, waist and hips without starving. Results Guaranteed.

Mrs. G. M. Greising, 511 Main St., Toledo, O.

LADIES WHY SUFFER?

Orange Lily cured me of painful periods, Leucorrhea, Ulceration and other irregularities after I had been given up to die. To any suffering lady I will send a 50 cent package of this wonderful remedy FREE. Send at once to

MRS. C. C. FRETTER, Box 306, DETROIT, MICH.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—In other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 9851 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

SECRETS FOR WOMEN in our catalog of RUBBER NECESSITIES, TOILET SUPPLIES. Send 2c stamp. Fairbank Supply House, AX-60 Wabash Av., Chicago

TAPE-WORM EXPELLED WITH HEAD. WRITE FOR BOOKLET. BYRON FIELD & CO. 127 STATE ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE Future, past, present revealed; cause of failure and key to success can be given. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading. Can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mailed sealed free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICHIGAN.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 29, Marshall, Mich.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY. Marriage Directory FREE. Pay when married. New Plan, Box 314 Y. H., Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES when delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable, "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

SECRETS on Dice, Cards, Slotmachines, etc., illustrated circular free. Ham. S Co., Box 1620, Hammond, Ind.

EXPELLED, WINS $15,000 SUIT

St. Augustine, Fla., Feb. 18.—Miss Helen Hunt, who was expelled from Stetson university three years ago, was awarded $15,000 today by a jury at Deland in her suit against President Lincoln Hulley, of the school. The trial of the case lasted seven days.

NO CHANCE FOR GOULD

Wall Street Expected Struggle as Former King Left Property.

New York, Feb. 20.—When the news of George J. Gould's Waterloo in the railroad world became public last week by the change in control of the Missouri Pacic, Wall street prepared to witness a gigantic struggle in Missouri Pacific such as occurred in Northern Pacific during 1901, or in Illinois Central during 1907. It did not come. Instead, after prolonged conferences between the conflicting forces, it was officially announced next day that Mr. Gould would retire from the presidency of the company and that at the annual meeting of shareholders, to be held on March 14, new directors would be elected. Wall street at once declared that this marked the end of the "Gould regime."

Heirlooms of Historic Interest.

Something of historic interest is attached to the railroads known as Gould properties; they are a relic of one of the most picturesque episodes in American finance. In 1881, Jay Gould occupied, in the mind of Wall street and the public, very much the place which Harriman occupied in 1909. He was by no means the equal of the late Union Pacific chieftain in pure constructive ability; Gould was a wrecker in the long run, where Harriman was a builder.

The properties controlled by the Gould regime were not always the same. Once Jay Gould absolutely controlled the Erie; later, the Union Pacific. Neither was handed over to his heirs. When his methods had brought them to the verge of unsuspected insolvency, he sold out and deserted the ship. Similarly, he once owned and then quietly dropped the St. Louis & San Francisco, and the Missouri, Kansas & Texas. Control of the Manhattan Elevated was disposed of by his will; it remained a "Gould road" until the Interborough bought it in 1902; control of the Western Union Telegrph Company remained in the family until 1909, when the Mackay interests bought it. With the present generation, the term "Gould properties" applies to the Missouri Pacific and allied lines which, as part of the Gould estate, were turned over to the present management.

Controlled Vast System.

Few people realize what the magnitude, on the railway map, of this Gould system actually was. Very recently it was possible to say that the interest which controlled this system controlled more mileage than belonged in any other railway system in the country. With the Harriman system in the field, this sounds improbable. But, including the Southern and Central Pacific, the Union Pacific comprises 17,500 miles. As the head of the Missouri Pacific, the holding company for the Gould system, George Gould at one time personally controlled nearly 19,000 miles of road.

With the passing of the Gould regime in the railway world, the question is again raised as to whether in time all of the railroads of the country will not be part of three or four consolidated systems. Certainly the trend of events during the past decade points in that direction. First, A. J. Cassatt, to protect the Pennsylvania against rate-cutting, acquired control of the Norfolk & Western, the Baltimore & Ohio and the Chesapeake & Ohio. The New York Central then joined hands with the Pennsylvania, and control of other Eastern roads was acquired. Then James J. Hill, of the Great Northern, bought control of the Northern Pacific, and Northern Pacific and Great Northern jointly acquired the Burlington, Harriman, starting with the Union Pacific, soon merged the Central and Southern Pacific and the Oregon Short Line. In New England the New Haven began to reach out for other lines, and in the South the Southern Railway and the Atlantic Coast Line accomplishing the same results.

Today there is only one railroad in the country of any real strategic importance which can be called independent in the sense applied to that word ten years ago. That is the Pennsylvania.

14,618,761 CATHOLICS

Church Census Shows More Than Federal Count.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 16.—There are at present 14,618,761 Roman Catholics in the United States, according to the 1911 Wiltzius' official Catholic directory, now in press. The figure given does not include the Catholics in Philippines, Porto Rico or Hawaiian Islands, for if these were added the number of Roman Catholics under the Stars and Stripes would be nearly 23,000,000.

Although the United States religious census of 1906 credits the Roman Catholic faith with only 12,079,142, the Wiltzius figure is not exaggerated, as the census bureau deducted 15 per cent of its total count for children, counting only communications.

According to the directory, there are in the United States 17,084 Catholic priests and 13,461 Catholic churches. Of this number 9,017 have resident pastors. Catholics also control 4,972 parochial schools with an attendance of 1,270,131. In addition to this there are 225 colleges for boys and 696 academies for girls and 82 ecclesiastical seminaries.

According to the Wiltzius publication the states of the union having the largest number of Catholics are: New York, 2,758,171; Pennsylvania, 1,527,239; Illinois, 1,446,400; Massachusetts, 1,380,921; Ohio, 694,271; Louisiana, 557,431; Wisconsin, 540,956; Michigan, 536,107; New Jersey, 495,000; Missouri, 452,703; Minnesota, 441,081; California, 391,500; Connecticut, 478,854; Texas, 295,917; Maryland, 260,000; Rhode Island, 251,000; Iowa, 242,109; Indiana, 223,978; Kentucky, 147,607; New Mexico, 127,000; New Hampshire, 126,034; Maine, 123,547; Nebraska, 122,510; Kansas, 110,108; Colorado, 99,485.

These figures are regarded as official in Catholic circles, as the information is furnished direct from the various Catholic chancery offices.

HONOR DEAD NEWSPAPERMAN

London, Feb. 17.—The body of Henry R. Chamberlain, the American newspaper correspondent, was cremated at the Golder's Green cemetery today. A large number of newspaper men and American residents here were present. Later the American correspondents met and adopted resolutions of regret and condolence.

How to Stop Pimples

In Five Days You Can Get Rid of All Skin Eruptions by the New Calcium Sulphide Wafers.

Trial Package to Prove It Sent Free.

Any man or woman gets awfully tired going around with a pimply face day after day. And other people get awfully tired, too, seeing them go around with faces full of disgusting pimples.

If you are one of the unfortunates who can't get away from your pimples, and you have tried almost everything under heaven to get rid of them, take a few of Stuart's Calcium Wafers every day. Do that steadily for a few days, and in less than a week look at yourself in the mirror.

You will then say that Stuart's Calcium Wafers are a wonder in getting rid of the eruptions.

These wonderful little workers contain the most effective blood purifier ever discovered, calcium sulphide.

No matter what your troubble is, whether pimples, blotches blackheads, rash, tetter, eczema or scabby crusts, you can solemnly depend upon Stuart's Calcium Wafers as never-failing.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers have cured boils in three days and the worst cases of skin diseases in a week. Every particle of impurity is driven out of your system completely, never to return, and it is done without deranging your system in the slightest.

Most treatments for the blood and for skin eruptions are miserably slow in their results, and besides, many of them are poisonous. Stuart's Calcium Wafers contain no poison or drug of any kind; they are absolutely harmless, and yet do work which cannot fail to surprise you.

Don't go around with a humiliating, disgusting mass of pimples and blackheads on your face. A face covered over with these disgusting things makes people turn away from you, and breeds failure in your life work. Stop it. Read what an Iowa man said when he woke up one morning and found he had a new face:

"By George, I never saw anything like it. There I've been for three years trying to get rid of pimples and blackheads and guess I used everything under the sun. I used your Calcium Wafers for just seven days. This morning every blessed pimple is gone and I can't find a blackhead. I could write you a volume of thanks. I am so grateful to you."

Just send us your name and address in full today, and we will send you a trial package of Stuart's Calcium Wafers, free to test. After you have tried the sample and been convinced that all we say is true, you will go to your nearest druggist and get a 50c box and be cured of your facial trouble. They are in tablet form and no trouble whatever to take. You go about your work as usual, and there you are,—cured and happy.

Send us your name and address today and we will at once send you by mail a sample package free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

CENSUS COUNT TOO LOW

Durand Thinks Margin of Error Is Small.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Taking the country as a whole it is probable that the population is slightly understated by the census bureau, declares Director of the Census Bureau Durand in his annual report, "but whether the margin of error is a fraction of 1 per cent or amounts to as much as 2 per cent, no one can positively know. That it should exceed two per cent is certainly improbable."

This statement is made in the course of his discussion of cities which were over-counted. Declaring his intention to make an investigation of census taking abroad to discover means for improving the work in the United States, the director states that "it may be that the present methods of taking the census secure results as nearly perfect as is possible."

It was necessary, after careful investigation, the director says, to correct the population figures for some 23 cities of the United States, "whose census returns had been inaccurately made or 'padded,' either intentionally or through carlessness or error."

He says in several cities there seems to have been a deliberate conspiracy between private individuals and some of the special agents or enumerators, or both, to inflate the census returns. Several cases of padding are now in the hands of the department of justice.

The cost of the present census, the director thinks, will exceed its original estimate by $183,000. The entire cost of field work on population and agriculture for the thirteenth census was about $5,855,500, an increase over 1900 of about $1,587,606, or approximately 37½ per cent.

Population statistics announced today included

Place.	1910.	1900.
Edgar, Neb.	1,060	1,040
Fairfield, Neb.	1,054	1,203
Clay Center, Neb.	1,065	590
Sutton, Neb.	1,702	1,365
Scotts Bluff, Neb.	1,746	.....
Chesterton, Ind.	1,400	788

POPE PIUS PRACTICALLY WELL

His Holiness Transacts Matters of Business in Bed.

Rome, Feb. 18.—Pope Pius is practically well of his attack of influenza although as a precautionary measure his physician, Dr. Petacci, advised him to remain in bed throughout today.

In his bedroom, His Holiness dealt with several matters pertaining to the church, receiving Cardinal Merry Del Val, the papal secretary of state, and Monsignor Bisleti, the papal majordomo.

IT'S FOOD

That Restores and Makes Health Possible.

There are stomach specialists as well as eye and ear and other specialists.

One of these told a young lady of New Brunswick, N. J., to quit medicines and eat Grape-Nuts. She says:

"For about 12 months I suffered severely with gastritis. I was unable to retain much of anything on my stomach, and consequently was compelled to give up my occupation.

"I took quantities of medicine, and had an idea I was dieting, but I continued to suffer, and soon lost 15 pounds in weight. I was depressed in spirits and lost interest in everything generally. My mind was so affected that it was impossible to become interested in even the lightest reading matter.

"After suffering for months I decided to go to a stomach specialist. He put me on Grape-Nuts and my health began to improve immediately. It was the keynote of a new life.

"I found that I had been eating too much starchy food which I did not digest, and that the cereals which I had tried had been too heavy. I soon proved that it is not the quantity of food that one eats, but the quality.

"In a few weeks I was able to go back to my old business of doing clerical work. I have continued to eat Grape-Nuts for both the morning and evening meal. I wake in the morning with a clear mind and feel rested. I regained my lost weight in a short time. I am well and happy again and owe it to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

RUSSIA PRESENTS NOTE

Insists on Compliance or Friendly Relations Are to Be Called Off.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 17.—The strained relations between Russia and China have finally resulted in decisive action by the Russian government. According to instructions, M. Korotovitz, the Russian minister to China, has presented to that government a note bearing on the treaty of 1881, which China has seemed disposed to abrogate.

The note contains six points:

First—Russia's right to impose import and export duties unlimited, except in the fifty-verst zone, which is duty free.

Second—That the extra territorial rights of Russians in China shall not be infringed, that legal suits involving Russians and Chinese shall be considered by a mixed jurisdiction.

Third—That Russians shall enjoy special privileges of trade and duty free commerce in Mongolia and the extra wall provinces.

Fourth—That Russian consulates can be immediately opened at Kobdo, Khami and Guchen.

Fifth—Due respect of the local authorities for Russian consuls.

Sixth—Russians to enjoy the right to acquire real estate and erect structures in Mongolia and the extra wall provinces.

CHINA TO YIELD AS RUSSIA ASKS

Peking, Feb. 18.—The Chinese foreign board declines to make a statement concerning Russia's representations with regard to the Ili province in Chinese Turkestan, declaring that a reply to M. Korotovitz, the Russian minister to China, has not yet been determined upon. It is not doubted here, however, that China's surrender will be complete.

A national spirit has developed in China in recent years, due to resentment against all treaties giving privileges to foreigners and not excepting the Russo-Chinese treaty of 1881.

Treaty Conditions Rankle.

According to reports, the Chinese are rankling under what are considered unfair clauses in this treaty and oftentimes have not abided by its conditions, declaring that their interpretation of the treaty differed from that taken by the Russians.

The Chinese foreign office recently informed the Russian minister that it considered the treaty of 1881 one sided and intended to renounce it after February 25, that being the termination of a decade, the treaty providing that it can be renounced at the end of any ten years.

Thereupon M. Korotovitz presented to China a list of claims, including demands for a delimitation of the frontier in two places where the boundary is disputed.

RUSSIAN CAPITAL THINKS WAR TALK IS FANTASTIC

St. Petersburg, Feb. 18.—The idea that war is probable between Russia and China over frontier disputes in the province of Ili is regarded by many here as wholly fantastic. Russian troops may occupy Kulja, Ili, as the Chinese, owing to the fact that their military strength in the locality is merely nominal, are utterly helpless to prevent it.

So far as China is concerned, Russia can do what it pleases in the province of Ili, but the other powers have been informed as to what is intended and Russia's relations with them are now such that faith must necessarily be kept in this matter. Any aggressive move on a large scale against China would immediately bring the Japanese and English to the front in protest and Russia would be entirely without effective support.

The whole thing seems to be a tempest in a teapot and about nine-tenths of it a bluff for home consumption.

Wrinkles Vanish Over Night

$5,000 IF SHE FAILS---BUST DEVELOPS QUICKLY

No More Fat Folks--Beauty Book Free--Wonderful Beauty Secrets Revealed by Famous Beauty, Winner of $10,000 Beauty Prize--Superfluous Hair Vanishes Like Magic by New Treatment.

Della Carson, Winner of the $10,000 Beauty Contest, Tells Womankind How to Obtain Symmetry and Grace. How to Reach the Goal of Feminne Perfection, and and Best of All How to Do These Things at Home Quickly.

Arrangements Now Made to Furnish All Our Readers, Absolutely Free, a Copy of This Most Wonderful Beauty Book. Cut Out and Use Coupon Below Today.

She Offers $5,000 in Cash to Any One Who Can Produce Beauty Treatments Superior to Hers.

Della Carson, Chicago's beauty expert, and winner of the $10,000 Beauty Prize, is recognized as the most expert beauty culturist the world has ever known, and she practices only simple, natural methods of beautifying the face and form. She made herself the beautiful woman she is today and brought about the wonderful change in her appearance by simple, harmless methods of her own. No poisonous drugs, but harmless private home methods are responsible for her beautiful face and figure.

The latest work of this marvelous beauty expert explains how any woman, by natural, harmless methods, may develop their figure and bust to a fullness without use of harmful massage or poisonous pills. It shows how any woman may remove all wrinkles from her face quickly and look from twenty to thirty years younger. This book shows how any woman may make her eyelashes and eyebrows long and thick, by another method you may destroy forever the embarrassment of superfluous hair, it shows how to remove blackheads, pimples and freckles, warts and moles, how to remove dark circles from under the eyes, how to build up sunken cheeks and make the complexion soft, pink and pretty like that of a young girl, how to take off fat where it shows, to restore gray hair to its natural color and to stop it from falling and how painful prespiring feet may be cured. No poisonous drugs nor harmful massage, nor tiresome exercise, but simple harmless natural methods. Were this famous beauty to charge for this book, and were you to accomplish all the things it tells you how to accomplish, it would be worth a big price to you. Arrangements have been made with this great beauty whereby thousands of our readers may obtain this valuable book absolutely free with all these modern treatment methods.

You will be astonished to learn for the first time of new, marvelous methods of feminine beauty, as told in these pages. This wonderful book is being given away merely as an advertisement to our readers. You will be amazed to note what improvements you can make in your appearance in a few days by readmg this book and following the instructions. All women readers who desire to make themselves more attractive should secure this wonderful book at once and add to their beauty so that life will be worth while. It is written in a fascinating style. It shows how this great beauty won the ten thousand dollar beauty prize after beautifying her face and form by her own natural methods. Read it. Learn the anguish she once knew, when she was unattractive. Read of the heartaches and misery she felt before she beautified herself by her own private methods. Then learn how she became the winner of the great ten thousand dollar beauty contest after defeating thousands of women who competed for the prize. Learn how she did it so that you may improve your own face and figure exactly in the same manner she will show you in this splendid work. It is every woman's duty to rise to her best and be a better wife, a sweeter sweetheart or a more attractive woman. A good figure means as much as a pretty face and it is every woman's right. Be not content with yourself until you have improved your face and figure and become the equal of the successful, attractive women, whose good looks and attractive figures make them the envy of others and place them in a successful, contented position.

With these marvelous secrets of beauty before you, any woman should make a wonderful improvement in her appearance quickly, and judging by what many others say regarding the wonderful new method, you should quickly banish your wrinkles, remove your fat, develop your bust, beautify your complexion, build up sunken flesh, beautify your eyelashes, and obtain a luxuriant growth of hair and make yourself look from fifteen to thirty years younger.

This great beauty book treats on a wonderful new process that makes wrinkles disappear in from one to two nights in many instances, that commences to grow new flesh and tissue in from 24 to 48 hours. It contains startling pictures of living women which show the marvelous transformations made in a woman's appearance by removing her wrinkles, enlarging her bust, rounding out a thin, scrawny neck and building up hollow cheeks.

Every wife, mother, girl or sweetheart —rich or poor, old or young—who values her youth and beauty, should write at once for a copy of this great book. Arrangements have just been made whereby all our readers may receive absolutely free this wonderful work, provided you will cut out and send in coupon below and your name and address, plainly written.

Della Carson, Chicago's famous beauty expert, is the author of this valuable, new beauty book, and it is simply astonishing the hundreds of women who write in regarding the wonderful results of this new process for removing wrinkles and developing the bust and reducing fat.

Alice Hayes of California, writes that her wrinkles disappeared in three nights. Mrs. Albert Wharton writes in, her bust developed to beautiful proportions, and wrinkles gone forever. Gertrude Maston writes in that she removed her double chin and seventy pounds of excess fat in three weeks by this remarkable method. Anna Morgan writes, she reduced superfluous hair and beautified her lashes and eyebrows by these remarkable methods.

Mrs. H. S. Wells writes in and says: "I am 50 years old. My wrinkles were very deep and of long standing. I was startled the next morning to see my face in the mirror. The changed appearance was wonderful. I looked 30 years younger. Your wrinkle treatment is certainly quick and remarkable."

Mrs. Jennie Lee, of Ind., writes: "Your external treatment for reducing fat quickly is marvelous. I lost, eighty pounds in four weeks. I never saw such a quick fat reducing treatment in my life."

Simply cut out the coupon below and mail at once, as explained in coupon, and don't send any money, because particulars are free, as this charming woman is doing her utmost to benefit girls or women in need of secret information which will add to their beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way.

DELLA CARSON

Ten Thousand Dollar Beauty Prize Winner

FREE BEAUTY BOOK

This coupon entitles you to one copy of the new beauty book entitled "True Secrets of Beauty," postage prepaid, as explained in article above. Cut out this coupon and send it with your name and address, plainly written, or send name on postal card directly to Della Carson, Suite 2088, Dearborn Building, Chicago, Ill., and the book will be sent you by return mail, and she will send you all she agrees to send entirely free.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

Town.....State.....

MAY SPEND $200,000,000 IN IMPROVING MISSOURI PACIFIC

New York, Feb. 17.—That the new management of the Missouri Pacific will spend $200,000,000 on the improvement of the road is the talk in financial circles today. That the amount may not run so high is admitted, but it is expected to be very large.

It is also reliably reported that Howard Elliott, head of the Northern Pacific, will be offered the presidency of the road.

It is known that whatever is required to put the road in shape will be undertaken, coincidentally with the assumption of control by Kuhn, Loeb & Co., and Rockefeller interests, in co-operation with other important holders, including the foreign investors.

All that was definitely said about the executive committee was that it would be reorganized to the satisfaction of the new board of directors. The retirement from the board of C. S. Clarke creates one vacancy in the executive committee, which includes seven members.

Young Gould May Be Out.

How many more of the present committee will be replaced was not made known, although it seems likely that the new interest will desire to name three men. E. D. Adams, representative of the Deutsche Bank, was spoken of as one of the probable additions to the committee.

In regard to a report that Paul M. Warburg, of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., also would be one, it was said that the bankers do not care to take a place on the committee if it can be avoided. Their time is too closely occupied, it was explained, to permit them easily to assume such duties.

The present executive committee includes George J. Gould, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Fred Gattos, J. J. Slocum, C. S. Clarke, E. T. Jeffrey and Kingdon Gould. It was thought likely that young Gould would be one of those who would make place for the new members of the committee.

MARRIED FOR 91 YEARS—DIES

Woman 108 Passes Away in the Arms of Husband.

Florence, Colo., Feb. 17.— Mrs. Francis Esper, 108 years of age, said to be the oldest woman in Colorado, died in the arms of her 111-year-old husband last night from burns received when her clothing caught fire from an open grate. They had been married ninety-one years.

WROTE PEACE BOOK

Jordan Says Ralph Lane Is Author of "The Great Illusion."

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 20.—"The Great Illusion," considered the greatest book ever written on the subject of international peace, is the work of Ralph Lane, a citizen of Kern county, California. The identity of the real author of this book, which has been translated into many languages, was made known at Stanford university by Dr. David Starr Jordan, president of that college, during a lecture he gave on the possibility of arbitration. Lane wrote under the nom de plume of "Norman Angell." Lane was for years editor of the Paris Daily Mail.

20 MEN GUARD POLITICIAN

Watson Blames Religious or Political Writings for Threats.

Thomson, Ga., Feb. 20.—For 24 hours 20 armed men have been on guard about the home of Thomas Watson, author and politician, to protect him from would-be assassins. Watson is convinced his life is in danger, either on account of his political writings or because of his attacks on religious creeds. For three nights strange men have been seen lurking near his home by members of his family.

Don't Wear Trusses Like These

Get rid of Straps and Springs and be CURED

Our FREE BOOK tells you why Leg-strap appliances and Spring trusses like shown above CANNOT help you and how the Clothe Ball-bearing Self-Massaging Pad STRENGTHENS the weakened muscles while Holding with ease and CURES Rupture. Waterproof, durable; sent under Garantee Trial. Remember — NO body-spring, NO plaster, NO leg-strap to pull pad on pelvic bone. Write NOW for this helpful FREE BOOK with 3500 Public Endorsements on this safe and simple Home Cure. When writing, give our box number—

Box 14—CLUTHE INSTITUTE 125 East 23rd Street, New York City.

REMOVES

GOITRE

A $2.50 TREATMENT FREE.

Don't allow an ugly goitre to disfigure you and sap your vitality. It is dangerous and unnecessary. Send today for my liberal test treatment and be convinced. Many cases report having been cured by this trial treatment alone. Relief from the choking and other alarming symptoms is often noticed within 48 hours. Don't allow past disappointments to discourage you. My success is the result of long study of this disease. I will send you letters from many grateful patients to whom you may write.

Write for the $2.50 Free Treatment today and let it speak for itself. It will convince you. Positively Harmless.

Address, Dr. W. T. Bobo, *Goitre Specialist*, 221 Minty Blk., Battle Creek, Mich.

4830.

4725 — Girls' SemiPrincess Dress—Model appropriate for serge, flannel, linen duck or pongee silk. The pattern is cut in sizes 4 to 12 years Medium size requires 3½ yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

BLADE PATTERNS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, O.

4830—One-Piece Apron — Kitchen apron which can be made in an hour, as it has no seams. Good in gingham or in brilliantine. The pattern is cut in sizes 32, 36, 40, 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 27-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4750—Child's Dress.—Baby style, with square yoke and pleated skirt. Suitable for batiste, lawn and wash silk. The pattern is cut in sizes ½ to 4 years. Medium size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

5268—Ladies Waist — Excellent for an underbodice or for foulard, linen or a figured gingham. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4755—Girls' Coat.—This model shows the new panel effect with inset pleated side sections. Suitable for cheviot, serge and the like. The pattern is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4630—Ladies' Gibson Waist.—French flannel, sateen, gingham or percale will make this waist prettily. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4581—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.—A very simple design for good materials, such as cashmere, sateen, foulard and the like, with ribbon trimming. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4784—Girls' Dress.—Closes in front and may be of serge or of some wash fabric, such as gingham. The pattern is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

5270—Ladies' Overblouse.—The latest style for sheer materials such as chiffon, marquisette, etc., over colored linings. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 1¼ yards of 44-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

5023—Boys' Suit.—Manly for little tots, with small trousers; can be made of wash materials or of light woolens. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 3 and 4 years. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 27-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4650—Ladies' House Dress.—An excellent design for linen, cambric, lawn, challis, cashmere or any summer fabric. The pattern is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6½ yards of 36-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

4616—Boys' Russian Dress.—Very plain and stylish for poplin, linen or cheviot. The pattern is cut in sizes 1, 2 and 3 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 27-inch material. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

TRIBUTES TO DEAD SENATORS

Memory of Dolliver and Clay Honored by Upper House.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Tributes to the memory of Jonathan P. Dolliver, of Iowa, and Alexander S. Clay, of Georgia, will be paid today in the senate of the United States.

Senators Cummins, Cullom, Tillman, Clapp, Beveridge, La Follette, Gore, Chamberlain and Young will speak of the life and character of Mr. Dilliver. Mr. Clay will be eulogized by Senators Bacon, Scott, Taliaferro, Lodge, Overman, Carter and Bailey. Senator Terrell, of Georgia, also, was to have been among the speakers, but illness will prevent his appearing to laud the senator whom he succeeded.

MORPHINE

PAINLESS HOME TREATMENT.

ST. JAMES SOCIETY, Suite 760, 1181 Broadway, New York

We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit a free trial treatment of the most remarkable remedy ever discovered. Refractory cases solicited. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

THE TESTER BED

By AUNT BESS

SINCE reading Mrs. Elizabeth's story of the square grand piano, I thought a description of the old-time tester bed, as a companion to the "square grand," might interest some of the young members of the Household.

There was a rich man in our neighborhood, when I was a small girl, and, in spite of the financial difference between the two families, ours and his, we were close friends. In ante-bellum days this man was a drover, that is, he drove hogs at one time of the year and mules at another from Kentucky to other southern states. My father was his manager. That left the women of each family alone a good deal of the time, hence the friendship.

The son of this man married a city girl and brought her to this country home. She was one of the most beautiful women I ever saw. Of course, the young husband thought so, too. Nothing was too good for his fair bride. Among other grand things he bought for her was a capacious tester bed. I think four grown people might have rested quite comfortably on it at one time. The young man's mother was dead when he brought his bride home. She was often left alone, except for colored people, as it was then in days of slavery. She was an orphan, and my mother, out of the goodness of her dear heart, often gave her a mother's care and counsel. Many times, when the men of each household were absent, mother would send for her to spend the night with us, or she would take me and go to stay with her. Then, we all slept on the tester bed. To my childish mind, it was the acme of pleasure to make one of these visits.

A picture of the tester bed used by Martha Washington at Mt. Vernon.

I am sure, though, with her fine home and all her beautiful surroundings, she was not happy. I have often seen her talking with my mother, and her eyes were filled with tears, while I knew my mother was endeavoring to comfort her. It puzzled me to think how anyone so lovely, with such beautiful clothes, such fine jewelry, fine mansion to live in, and with everything nice around her, could ever be unhappy, but I have long since learned that material surroundings do not constitute human happiness.

Despite the sorrow her husband brought into her life, when he died, although she had not reached middle life, she lived a widow 34 years for his sake.

After the death of my parents, my husband and I left the homestead to seek a new home in the southwest. I returned to my old Kentucky home after an absence of 10 years, and I visited this dear friend of my childhood and young womanhood. I saw again the fine, old tester bed. Since then, my friend has gone the way of all flesh, and I have no doubt she passed away on that bed.

It may be that some of the younger generation do not know what a tester bed is, or was. The tester was a flat canopy, or platform, supported by four high bedposts. From this canopy, curtains were hung. These were tied back in the daytime. At night they could be drawn closely around the bed, shutting out the air, which was not a good thing to do. These days we have learned that fresh air is nothing to be afraid of.—Elizabeth.

"YOUR LAWN"

By Olive Branch.

IF you are going to have a new lawn surrounding your new house, or are thinking of dressing up your old one,—and, by the way, an old lawn may be made to look pretty in a shorter time than a new one—these suggestions from our resourceful Olive Branch may give you helpful hints regarding what to plant and where to plant it. Here are the hints:

When you lay out your lawn, make it of ample proportions if possible. The larger it is, the greater are the possibilities for decorative purposes.

Have the greatest length from front to rear. If there are trees on the ground intended for a lawn, leave a goodly number of them. If all are deciduous trees, plant some evergreens, so you may have green things growing all the year 'round. Mountain Laurel and Japan quince are excellent evergreen shrubs. The last named is beautiful for a hedge or when planted in groups. Other pleasing shrubs are smoke bush; hydrangea; rhododendrops; spirea; both pink and white azalias, lilac; alder and weigelia. No definite details can be given as to arrangment, as you need to study your grounds to plan them effectively, but avoid planting single specimens, scattered over the lawn and be sure to have harmony in the color effects of the flowering shrubs you select.

For arbor or porch vines, climbing roses, clematis and honeysuckle are all desirable. For large beds, planted in masses, use cannas; gladoli; all the different varieties of lilies; cosmos; foxglove and asters. Seed catalogues are good reading at this time of year, or maybe you can exchange slips and seeds with your neighbors.

DEAR NELLIE G.

Dear Nellie G.—In answer to your inquiry regarding the meaning of the word "Termagent," I beg to inform you that it is the name attached to a brawling, turbulent, scolding or abusive woman. Likewise, it means shrew, and the word shrew means a scold. It was formerly attached to men, but it now seems to have become the exclusive property of women. The reason why, I do not know, since men have been known to grow excited and speak rude words.

Those who are termagents, are not pleasant to have for steady company. Cases have been known, where they have caused trouble in a family. Those who can, always go and hide out when a termagent begins to create a disturbance. It cannot truthfully be said of termagents that they are either household treasures, or little, cheerful visitors.

FROM THE CHILDREN

Dear Blade—I am a little girl 11 years old. I go to school and am in the fifth grade. There is no school in my room this week because my teacher has gone to take examination. I go to a Union Sunday school Sunday afternoons. I live in town through the winter and on a ranch in the summer. I would rather live on a ranch because I have a litle pony that I ride all by myself. Her name is Peggy. She is white, and I think she is fine. I have a pet pig whose name is Waggy, he likes for me to talk to him. He is black and when I feed him he grunts. I have a pet cat whose name is Budge. He is black, and not a white spot on him. When I talk to him he meows back. He likes to sleep on my bed or in papa's Morris chair.

I am the only child at home now, for my brother and sister are married. My brother lives close to us at the ranch. My sister lives quite a way off and I have to ride on the cars to get there. I like to read the children's letters very much and will close, hoping to see this in print. If this letter don't find its way into the waste basket perhaps I will come again.—Naomi Wyland, Hardman, Oregon.

Dear Blade—As I have been a reader of The Blade for some time and have never noticed a letter from Luray I thought I would write one. When I read the letters I wonder if any of the girls and boys have ever visited the beautiful caverns of Luray. In the summer there are so many excursions here from all parts of the world to visit the caverns, I guess some of the readers have been to Luray. We can hardly wait for the Blade, we all like it so much. I have two brothers and no sisters. I have a pet cat and he has so much sense, he will shake hands with me if I ask him. Well, my letter is getting long enough for this time. Hoping to see this in print. I am truly yours,—Alma Offenbacher, Luray, Virginia.

Dear Readers—I have seen many letters in the Toledo Blade, so I thought I would write one, too. I live near a small town called Millersburg. It is in the state of Michigan. In the winter time I go skating and sliding down hill. In the summer, I go in swimming, and play baseball. My name is Fred Heron.

Dear Little Friends—I like to read the children's letters in the Blade, so I thought I would write one. I am nine years old, but cannot go to school in the winter. My little brother goes. He is seven. My papa says we will go to town to live, then I can go to school, too.

My grandpa took the Blade when my mama was a little girl, and now we take it. As this is my first letter, I will close, hoping it will be printed, and someday I will write again. —Howard A. Schrunk.

"GOOD MORNING, EVERYBODY."
One of Our Toledo Boys.

Dear Friends of the Blade—Being interested in reading the letters, I decided I would write one. I am a large boy 13 years of age. I do a lot of work on the farm. Papa is a new subscriber to The Blade. He says the paper is fine. I enjoy seeing the letters from the boys and girls from the western states, describing the beautiful scenery of the mountains and falls. As I lived in Washington I also saw the Cascade and Rocky Mountains, which are grand. Like most boys, was amused watching the Indians when they came to town. I have a little sister five years old, her name is Bernice. I will sign my full name—Arnold Parnell Chilin, Sherwood, Illinois.

Dear Friends of The Blade—As I have not seen any letters from this place, I thought I would write one. I live at Evergreen, West Virginia. I think that is the right name for this place, for there are lots of evergreens here, such as pines, laurel and holly. I think they look so nice for the winter time. The name of the stream of water that runs through this place is Laurel Fork. There are a lot of rocks here.

My papa has been a subscriber to The Blade for two years. We enjoy reading it very much. I love to read the letters from the little girls. I am a little girl myself. I have red, curly hair and blue eyes. I have three kittens. Their names are Rouse, Ring and Ross. I have one pet lamb. Its name is Lily. My little cousin, Mae, comes to visit me and we get dinner for our dolls and just have a fine time.—Vena Phillips, Evergreen, West Virginia.

Dear Friends of The Blade—I am going to write a few lines to you children of this paper. I am a girl ten years old. We have taken the Blade for over three years, but I never have seen a letter from this part of the state.

I have three sisters and two brothers. One of my brothers is only two months old. His name is Milton Frank. I like to read the children's letters, and I thought maybe some one else would enjoy reading mine. I go to school every day, and to Sunday school every Sunday. I have a solid gold pin that I got at Sunday school for perfect attendance, and if I am perfect this year, I shall get a wreath to put around it. I live on the bank of the Susquehanna river. It is very pleasant here in summer. Hoping my letter will be printed, as this is my first one, I guess this is enough for this time.—Joy Bell Cole, Macedonia, Penn.

POETS' CORNER

SI AND BILL

(Author Unknown.

'Twas along last spring, the first of May,
When old "Si" Hopper to me did say,
They say there's a circus a-comin' to town,
So let's go down and see the clown.
So we sold our barley, oats and corn,
In fact, we most cleaned out our barn,
And bought ourselves two bran new suits,
With white plug hats and red topped boots,
And when that circus come to town
We two were the first ones on the ground;
"Si" says to me, "let's go get tight,
Pull down the tents and raise a fight."
"No, no," says I, "I'll raise no feud,"
For you see I wus afraid of old "Hey, Rube."
So I proposed some red lemonade,
For all of which of course I paid;
'Twas a jolly fellow that kept the bar,
And when he asked us to have some more
Said he, "I like you boys first rate,
So don't stand back, I'll stand the treat."
So "Si" and I we pitched right in,
And the way we ate and drank was a sin,
And when we turned to go away,
We heard that "gosh darn" sharper say:
"Four dollars, quick, you Rubes, don't wait,
Or for the side show you'll be late."
So I paid the money, like a "darn fool cuss,"
And off for the side show we did rush;
The sights we saw behind the screen
Were enough to turn our whiskers green,
There was a tattooed man, all covered with ink,
And a dog-faced boy called the missing link;
But the sight that made us boys most shake
Was a great big sleepy looking snake
Si out with his knife, and doubly quick
He jabbed it into that snake so slick;
He laughed, for when he turned away,
He saw that the 'critter' was stuffed with hay.
A parrot on a perch near by,
Then caught the gaze of "Si's" old eye;
"Si" didn't know the bird could talk,
But when it called him "a country gawk."
"Si" got right mad, and out of spite
He knocked that bird clean out of sight,
A monkey in a cage did then
To show his love for his feathered friend.
Grab old "Si" by the red goatee,
And it made the people laugh to see
"Si" tug and pull to get away,
But the "pesky thing" had come to stay.
I saw "Si's" face light up, and then
I knew his troubles were at an end.
He took his old knife blade so keen
And cut his whiskers close to his chin;
Two women fainted at the horrible sight,
And the rest all fled from fright;
The showman put us out in a hurry
And the band played "Annie Laurie."
But that was enough for us,
Yes, that was enough for us,
We'll never go
To another show,
For that was enough for us.

THE GRAVE OF WASHINGTON

(Author Unknown.)

Disturb not his slumbers, let Washington sleep,
'Neath the boughs of the willow that over him weep;
His arm is unnerved, but his deeds remain bright
As the stars in the dark-vaulted heaven at night.
Oh, wake not the hero, his battles are o'er;
Let him rest undisturbed on Potomac's fair shore;
On the river's green border, so flowery drest,
With the hearts he loved fondly, let Washington rest.
Awake not his slumbers, tread lightly around,
'Tis the grave of the freeman, 'tis Liberty's mound.
Thy name is immortal, our freedom yet won,
Brave sire of Columbia, our own Washington.
Oh, wake not the hero, his battles are o'er.
Let him rest, calmly rest, on his dear native shore;
While the Stars and the Stripes of our country shall wave
O'er a land that can boast of a Washington's grave.

"SPACIALLY JIM"

By Bessie Morgan.

I wus might good-lookin' when I wus young,
Peert an' black-eyed an' slim,
With fellers a-courtin' me Sunday nights,
Spacially Jim.

The likeliest one of 'em all wus he,
Chipper an' han'some an' trim;
But I tossed up my head an' made fun o' the crowd,
Spacialy Jim.

I said I hadn't no 'pinion o' men,
An' I wouldn't take stock in him!
But they kep' on a-comin' in spite o' my talk,
Spacially Jim.

I got so tired o' havin' 'em roun',
('Spacially Jim!)
I made up my mind I'd settle down,
An' take up with him.

So we wus married one Sunday in church,
'Twas crowded full to the brim;
'Twas the only way to get rid of 'em all,
Spacially Jim.

ON THE BANKS OF THE WABASH

By Paul Dresser.

From my Indiana homestead waves the corn fields,
In the distance looms the woodland clear and cool;
Often times my thoughts revert to scenes of childhood,
Where I first received my lesson—nature's school.
But one thing there is missing in the picture,
Without her face it seems so incomplete;
Oh, I long to see my mother in the door-way,
As she stood there years ago her boy to greet.

CHORUS.

Oh, the moon light's fair tonight along the Wabash,
O'er the field there comes the breath of new made hay,
Through the sycamore the candle lights are gleaming,
On the banks of the Wabash far away.

Many years have passed since I strolled by the river,
Arm in arm with Sweetheart Mary by my side;
It was there I tried to tell her that I loved her,
It was there I begged of her to be my bride,
Long years have passed since I strolled through the church yard,
She is sleeping there, my angel, Mary dear,
I loved her, but she thought I didn't mean it,
Still I'd give my future were she only here.

POEMS REQUESTED

The old poem, entitled The Burial of Sir John Moore is wanted.

The song entitled Beautiful Dreamer is wanted. It begins: Beautiful dreamer, awake unto me, starlight and dewdrops are waiting for thee.

The verses named He's Sittin' 'Round the Fire" are asked for. Part of the last stanza is this: Some folks say, he's gone up higher, but if he's doin' what he used to do, he's sittin' 'round the fire.

PLEASE NOTICE.

In answer to those who request a correct version of Amanda the Captive—We should be very glad to print a correct version, if it is possible to get one. We have received several copies of the old song. No two of these are alike, and all are somewhat mixed. We are still open to visits from Amanda.

Please be kind enough not to send any poetry other than in answer to requests. It is impossible to print as fast as it is wanted the poetry for which we are asked.

Be sure to write Household Editor on the envelope of all letters intended for this page.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

HIS RIVER

My home is in Michigan near the banks of the Chippewa river, in Isabella county. Forty-one years of my life have been spent within sight of this beautiful river, and while it may not differ much from many other small rivers, to me it seems the peer of them all. In its waters I learned to swim when a boy. When the great "drives" came down in the spring, I learned to ride logs that were floating to the saw mills at Saginaw and Bay City. Along its banks I strolled with fish pole and a pocket full of grubs. (There were no fish worms to be found here then.) Did I catch anything? Well I guess I did. Shiners and stone-rollers used to fairly tumble over each other to get to the big white grub I lowered into the water. Sometimes they would get careless and then a boy on the bank danced with delight as he strung a fish on a willow stringer.

That was many years ago. My own boys have since swam and fished in the same stream, and so you see this river is of unusual interest to me. In the descriptive letters, whether from the mountains, prairie or sea shore, so many seem to think they live in the most beautiful spot in the world. I feel as though there must be something in the surroundings of each of us to admire, if we would only look around us. There are many farmers who never seem to hear the birds sing and who know but very few by name. They admire flowers, but seldom bother to raise any. They pass along the river road, but never see the river. I am glad, Elizabeth, that you have cut out the "trouble letters." We all have our troubles, but rehearsing them only makes mountains out of molehills, and it's not very interesting reading, "nohow." I offer this verse found in a scrap-book:

Smile awhile
And while you smile,
Another smiles
And soon there's miles
And miles of smiles,
And life's worth while,
Because you smile.

F. Kent, Weidman, Michigan.

FROM NEW MEXICO

As I have been requested by many Ohio friends to write them personally in regard to the farming land in New Mexico, and as most of them are readers of The Blade, I will make one answer for them all.

With the experience I have had in tilling this soil, I feel safe in saying that New Mexico has not yet become a successful farming country. It is developing very fast in some portions of the territory, where there is water for irrigation. In the arid regions, crops are very uncertain, but with half the rainfall of the eastern and northern states, and a little experience, very good crops may be grown, such as maize, kafir corn, sorghum and beans. The soil is the richest in the entire west, but with so little rainfall, land should be cultivated by the Campbell system in order to maintain the moisture.

The great trouble with our farmers here is, they try to farm as they do in the old states, and that will not work at all. I would advise anyone coming to New Mexico to get a homestead to come with the intention of raising stock, instead of depending altogether on farming for a living, also to beware of real estate sharps, and not jump at the first bug to find it a hornet, and then get mad at yourself for getting stung. There is plenty of land here in New Mexico yet, subject to entry, so look well before you leap. Very truly, W. W. McNeill, New Mexico.

WHO CAN SUGGEST?

Dear Blade—I am a girl 13 years old and I live in the country, three miles from town. My brother and I drive to school every day and we never stay out on account of the weather.

A girls' club has just been started in our school. There are 10 members and I am the president, but none of us know how or what to do. I would like to know of some reader a suitable name for this club, which was organized for pleasure and improvement and also for what we could do. —Flora Phillips, New York.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Good day to you, and may it be a happy day to you. Do all you can to make it so.—Elizabeth.

One of our lady friends wants to know what kind of acid is used in washing clothes that makes them so beautifully white?

It strikes me, I have heard that acid eats holes in clothes, or does something of that sort. However, if anyone knows of anything that is better than clean water and soap, elbow grease, fresh air and sunshine, for making clothes "beautifully white," we shall be glad to let it be known.

Lillian Benton:—I have been thinking of writing something about the work your letter mentions. Pretty soon, I shall "get busy."—E. A.

Be sure to write "Household Editor" somewhere in plain sight, on the envelope of all letters sent to this page.

No More Wrinkles
BEAUTIFUL BUST

Superfluous Hair Vanishes Like Magic by a New Discovery.

Pimples and Blackheads Removed Forever.

Let this woman send you free, everything she agrees, and beautify your face and form quickly.

SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL OF 18.

This clever woman has not a wrinkle upon her face; she has perfected a marvelous, simple method which brought a wonderful change in her face in a single night. For removing wrinkles and developing the bust, her method is truly wonderfully rapid.

She is herself the woman she is today and brought about the wonderful change in her appearance in a secret and pleasant manner. Her complexion is as clear and fair as that of a child. She turned her scrawny figure into a beautiful bust and well developed form. She had thin, scrawny eye-lashes and eyebrows, which could scarcely be seen, and she made them long, thick and beautiful by her own methods and removed every blackhead and pimple from her face in a single night.

You can imagine her joy, when by her own simple discovery, she removed every wrinkle from her face and developed her thin neck and form to beautiful proportions.

Nothing is taken into the stomach, no common massage, no harmful plasters, no worthless creams.

By her new process, she removes wrinkles and develops the whole figure plump and fat.

It is simply astonishing the hundreds of women who write in regarding the wonderful results from this new beauty treatment, which is satisfying their face and form after beauty doctors and other methods failed.

Mary Merritt, of Wis., writes, her wrinkles have entirely disappeared. Miss Hanson writes, her bust is beautifully developed and wrinkles gone. Mrs. Markham writes, her wrinkles vanished over night.

Miss Alice Day writes, every blackhead and pimple has vanished forever.

The valuable new **beauty book** which Madame Cuningham is sending free to thousands of women is certainly a blessing to womankind, as it makes known her remarkable methods of beautifying the face and figure of unattractive women.

All our readers should write her at once and she will send you absolutely free all she agrees, and will show our readers **how to remove wrinkles in 8 hours; how to develop the bust; how to make long, thick eyelashes and eyebrows; how to remove superfluous hair; how to remove blackheads, pimples and freckles; how to remove dark circles under the eyes; how to quickly remove double chin; how to build up sunken cheeks & add flesh to the body; how to darken gray hair & stop hair falling; how to stop forever perspiration odor.**

Simply address your letter to Evelyn Cuningham, Suite 924, 7 Randolph St., Chicago, Ill., and don't send any money, because particulars are free, as this charming woman is doing her utmost to benefit girls or women in need of secret information which will add to their beauty and make life sweeter and lovelier in every way.

Mary Cassidy's "Bums"

ELIZABETH AYRES

'TWAS me that was settin' in Mary Cassidy's kitchen wid Dennis, her youngest, her havin' went for the clothes offen the lady she accommodates wid washin', an' him havin' the grand time wid a fine chunk o' coal, that same havin' fell from the stove when Mary Cassidy was stuffin' it full.

"Aw, leave um have it," says she, speakin' reckless. "Sure there's nothin' too good for us Cassidys. 'Tis me Dennis that's thinkin', coal is rare eatin'."

So 'twas that Dennis an' me was havin' the elegant time, wid me doin' the grand job o' rockin', an' him doin' the grand job o' chewin', wid the chunk o' coal gettin' the worst of it, an' him bein' that black an' happy! Sure 'twas a scene o' rare comfort. 'Twas so when me lady friend, Mary Cassidy, come home.

"Keep your settin', Ann Donovan," says she, wid manners. "'Tis us Cassidys that has more than wan rocker," says she, "as yez do be well-knowin', havin' been wid me when I got it offen a place where that same may be had by payin' a dollar a month, when you have it, or twenty-five cents a week, if 'tis cents that come aisier than the dollar, which same is the case wid us Cassidys, let alone the Donovans. Am I a liar?" says she.

"You are not," says I, wid dignity, "as you well know Mary Cassidy, me havin' come acrost wid that twenty-five cents, more times than wanct or twict, for the sake o' savin' the rocker an' the name o' Cassidy."

"'Tis truth you do be speakin," says she, "an' 'tis not me that'll be forgettin' the kindness me givin' yez leave to borrow it offen me, any time 'tis a plush rocker that'll be doin' yez the most good," says she, wid politeness.

Wid that, she took an' brought the rocker in from her parlor, it havin' a green plush cover, wid red trimmin's. Sure, 'tis the grand thing! An' her settin' down in that same, t'rowin' her shawl an' head comforter, like she was the rich woman. 'Twas the paper from the bundle o' clothes she got offen the lady she accommodates wid washin', she took an' read, wid me waitin' wid curiosity to hear the news out of that same.

"Aw," says Mary Cassidy, drawin' a sigh like she'd just lost a pain, "the Goold weddin' has come off at last."

"Has it!" says I.

"It has," says she. "'Twas the elegant party," says she. "'Tis them Goolds that has the desperate taste for the nobility. They can't get enough, though 'tis wan that's expensive an' some troublesome."

"Ain't it the truth!" says I.

"It is," says she. "'Tis them that's the grand spenders, wid them buyin' dukes and lords, an' payin' cash down for that same, though 'tis them that is forced to call in the police when it comes to deliverin' the goods."

"An this a free country," says I. "Dear! Dear!"

"So 'tis said," says she. "'Twas no free show they was runnin'. Be the sign o' the prisints, it come high to get in, an' that same price is paid for many a weddin' invitation."

Wid that, she tips me a wink o' her eye, which same, 'twas me that tips back, wid understandin'.

"'Tis said they was some talk o' bomb-t'rowin'. Did it come off?" says I.

"It did not," says she. "'Twas put by against some other occasion. There was too many policemen prisint, an' they was not favorin' gettin' pinched.

"The bums is the only wans that's favorin' bomb-t'rowin'," says she.

"'Tis not favored by us Cassidys," says she, speakin' wid airs.

"'Tis not wid us Donovans," says I, wid formality, wishin' to be takin' her down.

"When 'tis scrappin' that Cassidy favors, 'tis him that cracks the two heels av him together, gives a whoop an' a leap in the air, an' punches the face offen um with his two fists, like a gintleman," says she, speakin' wid proudness.

"'Tis the same wid Donovan," says I. "He's the grand wan for a scrap," says I, leavin' nothin' more to be said.

'Twas then that Dennis, her youngest, let out a screech, somethin' fierce, his havin' et up his chunk of coal, savin' what was on the outside of him, an' him cravin' another for eatin', which same Mary Cassidy gave him, whilst he handed her more'n wan wid his fists, an' her sayin' wid proudness, "'Tis sure he's a Cassidy," an' me laughin' to beat the band.

"Aw, yes," says she, "there's more'n wan kind o' bums that gets busy wid bomb-t'rowin'."

"Ain't it the truth," says I, not knowin' what else to be sayin'.

"Aw, yes," says Mary Cassidy, sighin' a sigh, and flappin' her two hands in the air, "there's the bums wid the crool tongues in their heads, that do be doin' more bomb-t'rowin' than'll be good for the peace o' their souls, when 'tis peace they do be cravin'. Am I a liar?" says she.

"You are not, Mary Cassidy," says I. "'Tis the truth you do be tellin', an' there's no back talk to it."

Wid that I up an' starts for home, wid Mary Cassidy sayin' wid manners, "'tis me that's thankin', you Ann Donovan, for settin' wid Dennis, me youngest, an' 'tis me that's hopin' he's furnished wid a gizzard to help his stomick wid that coal, him havin' et that same entirely, an' him that black, inside an' outside, an' all over him. 'Tis a sight he is this day."

"Well, what do you know about that!" says I.

Wid that, we both give a laugh, an' 'twas me that took an' went home.

This Will Stop Your Cough in a Hurry

Save $2 by Making This Cough Syrup at Home.

This recipe makes a pint of better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for $2.50. A few doses usually conquer the most obstinate cough — stops even whooping cough quickly. Simple as it is, no better remedy can be had at any price.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle; then add the Sugar Syrup. It has a pleasant taste and lasts a family a long time. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

You can feel this take hold of a cough in a way that means business. Has a good tonic effect, braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, too, which is helpful. A handy remedy for hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and all throat and lung troubles.

The effect of pine on the membranes is well known. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norwegian white pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

This Pinex and Sugar Syrup recipe has attained great popularity throughout the United States and Canada. It has often been imitated, though never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., 242 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Dear M. G. R's: I live in what is called the Big Bend country, Douglass county, Washington. When we settled here, some years ago, there was not anything but sage brush and bunch grass, as far as eyes would let you see. There was much stock running on the range then, but there is no stock running out nowadays. Settlers flocked in by the train loads. They took up homesteads, caught the wild horses and began to work them. They were cheap in those days. Crops of wheat were harvested every fall, as wheat was the only thing raised. The year of 1910 gave us the only poor crop we have ever harvested. The wheat average was 14 bushels to the acre. Now this wheat was sowed, cut, threshed, and never saw a rain. You might think this is "fishy," but it is not. I can prove it. Some parts were better, and some parts were worse, but that is what a crop averaged.

Now, I guess you would like to know about the towns. We live 125 miles from the city of Spokane, and 10 miles from Coulee City, our shipping point. Waterville is our county seat. We have postoffices all through the country. These days, horses and cattle are getting to be worth lots of money. I will write more about our fine wheat country if I see this in print. I will sign my name—An Old Bachelor from Washington.

P. S. The old bachelors are pretty plentiful around here.

Dear M. G. R's.: Will you allow a farmer boy from the mountains of western North Carolina to enter your circle? I have been taking The Blade for some time and enjoy reading it very much, especially the M. G. R. letters.

I thought I would give you a little description of the dear "Old North State," so here it is: The landscape is beautifully diversified with mountain, hill and dale. Streamlets and cascades, clear as crystal, go frothing and splashing down every slope. The air is balmy and invigorating, and in it there is always a calm, sweet cadence. For picturesqueness the mountain grandeur is scarce excelled. Many peaks, wooded to their summits in a beautiful green garment, rise hundreds of feet toward the vaulted sky, where the sunset glories, with the orange-colored and vermilion clouds that hover round, enshrine about them in majestic beauty. The greatest lawyer of North Carolina once called this "the Switzerland of America."

One of the most famous mountains in the state is Mount Mitchell, named in honor of the great naturalist, Dr. Elisha Mitchell, who was killed here by falling from a high precipice. He was buried on top of the mountain, where a monument was erected to his memory.

Grandfather Mountain is famed for its picturesqueness, and the grand view one gets from its summit of the surrounding country. One peculiarity—a wonder to all admirers—is the smoky haze that ever hangs about these mountains, softening and giving "enchantment to the scene." With best wishes for you all, I will close by giving my name and address. Walter E. Icenhour, Zionville, N. C.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

It's everybody's job to be nice and bright and pleasant and good steady company.

We are receiving good letters every day for this page, for which we are much obliged. Every little while, the M. G. R. is going to the top of the heap, as it did in the past week. Yours truly, Elizabeth.

Be sure to write "Household Editor" somewhere in plain sight, on the envelope of all letters sent to this page.

"OH FUDGE!"

A short time ago, Clara Belle of West Virginia asked for an "all right" fudge receipe. We have received several responses to this request, and from this several, are the following three. "You pays your money and you takes your choice."

One Way.

Three cups of sugar; one of milk; one tablespoon of butter. When sugar is melted, add four or five tablespoons of cocoa. Stir and boil 15 minutes. Take from fire; add one teaspoonful vanilla. Stir till creamy. Pour on buttered plates. Cut in squares.—Mrs. Iva Yoder, Athens, Michigan.

Another Way.

Two cups of brown sugar; one cup of creamy milk; two tablespoons of cocoa; one half cup of butter. Boil till thick. Remove from fire and beat till creamy. Put on buttered tins and mark in squares. This never failed. —Stephanie Verdeghen, Cambridge, Illinois.

More Fudge.

Two cupfuls of granulated sugar. A quarter of a cake of bitter chocolate butter the size of a walnut. Let boil until it hardens when a spoonful is dropped in water to test it. After beating it a little, put in a few drops of flavoring extract, then beat till it begins to stiffen. Pour on a flat, buttered platter. When almost cool, cut in squares with a buttered knife. While it is cooking, one should stir it all the time to keep it from burning.

Now I will send you my favorite candy recipe and that is:

Cocoanut Creams.

Three cups of white sugar; scant one-half cup of water; one half teaspoonful of cream tartar. Boil 10 minutes then add one cupful of cocoanut. Beat well together, and drop on white paper by the spoonful.—Adalin Stewart, Orrstown, Pennsylvania.

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

Tumor Removed.

Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. Sarah J. Stuart, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 16.
Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Christina Reed, 105 Mound St.
Natick, Mass.—Mrs. Nathan B. Greaton, 51 North Main St.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Mrs. Emma Imse, 533 1st St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Alvena Sperling, 1468 Clybourne Ave.
Galena, Kan.—Mrs. R. R. Huey, 713 Mineral Av.
Victoria, Miss.—Mrs. Willie Edwards.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. W. H. Housh, 7 Eastview Ave.

Change of Life.

Epping, N. H.—Mrs. Celia E. Stevens.
Streator, Ill.—Mrs. J. H. Campbell, 206 North Second St.
Brooklyn, N. Y.—Mrs. Evens, 826 Halsey St.
Noah, Ky.—Mrs. Lizzie Holland.
Cathamet, Wash.—Mrs. Elva Barber Edwards.
Circleville, Ohio.—Mrs. Alice Kirlin, 333 West Huston St.
Salem, Ind.—Mrs. Lizzie S. Hinkle, R.R. No. 8.
New Orleans, La.—Mrs. Gaston Blondeau, 1812 Terpsichore St.
Mishawaka, Ind.—Mrs. Chas. Bauer, Sr., 523 East Marion St.
Racine, Wis.—Mrs. Katie Kubik, R. 2, Box 51.
Beaver Falls, Pa.—Mrs. W. P. Boyd, 2410 9th Av.

Maternity Troubles.

Bronaugh, Mo.—Mrs. D. F. Aleshire.
Phenix, R. I.—Mrs. Wm. O. King, Box 282.
Carlstadt, N. J.—Mrs. Louis Fischer, 32 Monroe St.
South Sanford, Me.—Mrs. Charles A. Austin.
Schenectady, N. Y.—Mrs. H. Porter, 782 Albany St.
Taylorville, Ill.—Mrs. Joe Grantham, 825 W. Vandeveer St.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. Sophia Hoff, 515 Mc-Micken Ave.
Big Run, Pa.—Mrs. W. E. Pooler.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. M. Johnston, 210 Siegel St.

Backache.

Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Clara L. Gauwitz, R. R. No. 4, Box 62.
Augusta, Me.—Mrs. Winfield Dana, R. F. D. 2.
St. Paul, Minn.—Mrs. B. M. Schorn, 1083 Woodbridge St.
Pittsburg, Pa.—Mrs. G. Leiser, 5219 Kinkaid St., E.E.
Kearney, Mo.—Mrs. Thomas Asburry.
Blue Island, Ill.—Mrs. Anna Schwartz, 328 Grove St.
East Earl, Pa.—Mrs. Augustus Lyon, R.F.D 2.

Operations Avoided.

Sikeston, Mo.—Mrs. Dema Bethune.
Gardiner, Me.—Mrs. S. A. Williams, 142 Washington Ave.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Ahrens, 2233 W. 21st St.
Bellevue, Ohio.—Mrs. Edith Wieland, 238 Monroe St.
DeForest, Wis.—Mrs. Auguste Vespermann.
Dexter, Kansas.—Mrs. Lizzie Scott.

Organic Displacements.

Black Duck, Minn.—Mrs. Anna Anderson, Box 19.
Wesleyville, Pa.—Mrs. Maggie Ester, R.F.D. 1.
Trenton, Mo.—Mrs. W. T. Purnell, 307 Lincoln Avenue.
Camden, N. J.—Mrs. Ella Johnston, 289 Liberty St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Tully, 2052 Ogden Avenue.

Painful Periods.

Caledonia, Wis.—Mrs. Ph. Schattner, R.R. 14, Box 84.
Adrian, Mo.—Mrs. C. B. Mason, R.R. No. 2.
N. Oxford, Mass.—Miss Amelia Duso, Box 14.
Baltimore, Ohio.—Mrs. A. A. Balenger, R.F.D. 1.
Negaunee, Mich.—Mrs. Mary Sedlock, Box 1273.
Orrville, Ohio.—Mrs. E. F. Wagner, Box 620.
Atwater, Ohio.—Miss Minnie Muelhanph.
Prairie du Chien, Wis.—Mrs. Julia Konicheck, R. No. 1.

Irregularity.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Mrs. Clara Darbrake, 17 Marlemont St.
Winchester, Ind.—Mrs. May Deal, R.R. No. 7.
St. Regis Falls, N. Y.—Mrs. J. H. Breyers.
Grayville, Ill.—Mrs. Jessie Schnar, Box 22.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Geo. Strickler, R. No. 8, Box 32.

Ovarian Trouble.

Murrayville, Ill.—Mrs. Chas. Moore, R. R. 8.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Chas. Bosll, 2219 N. Mole St.
Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St., North.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Lena Carmocino, R.F.D. 7.
Westwood, Md.—Mrs. John F. Richards.
Benjamin, Mo.—Mrs. Julia Frantz, R.F.D. 1.

Female Weakness.

W. Terre Haute, Ind.—Mrs. Artie E. Hamilton.
Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. A. C. DaVault.
Lawrence, Iowa.—Mrs. Julia A. Snow, R. No. 8.
Utica, Ohio.—Mrs. Mary Earlwine, R. F. D. 3.
Bellevue, Ohio.—Mrs. Charley Chapman, R.F. D. No. 7.
Elgin, Ill.—Mrs. Henry Leiseberg, 743 Adams St.
Schaefferstown, Pa.—Mrs. Cyrus Hetrich.
Cresson, Pa.—Mrs. Ella E. Alkey.
Fairchance, Pa.—Mrs. Idella A. Dunham, Box 152.

Nervous Prostration.

Knoxville, Iowa.—Mrs. Clara Franks, R.F.D. 3.
Oronogo, Mo.—Mrs. Mae McKnight.
Camden, N. J.—Mrs. W. P. Valentine, 902 Lincoln Avenue.
Muddy, Ill.—Mrs. May Nolen.
Brookville, Ohio.—Mrs. R. Kinnison.
Fitchville, Ohio.—Mrs. C. Cole.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Frank Clark, 2416 E. Allegheny Ave.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comp

$3.50 Recipe Free, For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today ---You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow men to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, STOP-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3933 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge $3.00 to $5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

Cures Even Worst Cases to Stay Cured

FREE FIT CURE

To prove to any sufferer that Epilepsy can positively be cured and to show you how we are curing the worst cases of long standing with our wonderful new Kiro treatment. We will send any sufferer a four weeks' full treatment free. Our treatment is positively harmless and safe. It contains no Alcohol or dangerous drugs. The fits will stop at once. You will feel better right from the start. All that is necessary to get the four weeks free medicine is to send your name and Express and mail address, telling how long you have been sick and how often attacks occur. Don't Delay. Delays are Dangerous.

Kiro Remedy Co., 272 Detroit St., Flint, Mich.

CATARRH MEDICINE FREE

If your Ears ring or roar, or your hearing is affected, if Eyes ache, water or burn, or sight is failing, if you K'hock, spit, cough or have bad breath, scabs in Nose, Irritation in Bronchial Tubes, Lungs or Stomach, your name and address will bring to you absolutely free a 22days course of medicine prescribed to meet your individual requirements and complications.

We have successfully treated many who have tried various "Catarrh cures" with little or no benefit, and we make you this liberal offer to introduce our splendid treatment in your section.

REMEMBER send only your symptoms, name and address, no money—and without cost you will receive a 22 days course of medicine prescribed especially for you.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, 750 GRAND AVE. KANSAS CITY, MO.

Why Suffer

the Dangers of Stricture?

I found the cure 17 years ago. SAFE. PAINLESS. Stricture dethrones health and vitality. My book explains symptoms and cure. Enclose 2-cent stamp for postage. NO FREE SAMPLE FRAUD.

G. ALLAN ROWE, M. D. 60 NIAGARA ST., S., BUFFALO, N. Y.

HER-CU-LIN STRENGTH AND VIGOR FOR MEN

HER-CU-LIN the giant developer tor men s Vitality quickly gives results. If you still have ambition to enjoy life get Her-cu-lin the "New Direct Method." Powerful Virile invigoration quickly secured. Strongest kind of endorsement from cured men. $1.00 10 cents brings you full proving size at once. Write H. OSWALD CO., 318-24 W. 42d St., New York.

FITS

EPILEPSY or Falling Sickness.

Why despair, if others have failed, send at once for a treatise and Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a lifelong study, and warrant my remedy to give immediate and successful relief. I have hundreds of testimonials from those who have been cured. Give express and P. O address. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York.

ASTHMA

CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best living medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. FREE TEST TREATMENT including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M. D. Dept. 8, American Express Building, Chicago.

LADIES $1000 Reward!

I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.00. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Tobacco Habit Banished

DR. ELDERS' TOBACCO BOON BANISHES all forms of Tobacco Habit in 72 to 120 hours. A positive, quick and permanent relief. Easy to take. No craving for Tobacco after the first dose. One to three boxes for all ordinary cases. We guarantee results in every case or refund money. Send for our free booklet giving full information. Elders' Sanatarium, Dept. 18 St. Joseph, Mo

MORPHINE

and other drug habits are successfully treated by HABITINA. For hypodermic or internal use. Sample sent to any drug habitua Free by mail, in plain wrapper. Regular price $2.00. DELTA CHEMICAL COMPANY 1177 Holland Building St. Louis, Mo.

ASTHMA

Remedy sent to any sufferer. If it cures send $1. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. National Chemical Co., 631 Ohio ave., Sidney, O.

FAULTY METABOLISM AS A COMMON CAUSE OF DISEASE, is the subject discussed in Bulletin No. 1 of the Shafer Pathological Laboratory. The Bulletin is sent free on request and will prove interesting to everyone in Pain and Poor Health.

Address: John F. Shafer, M. D. 497 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

FITS

I have cured patients who had Epilepsy, Fits, or Falling Sickness since childhood. Send for testimonials on file. Write for Free Trial Treatment and testimonials from cured patients. I pay the express. Give age and full particulars. Dr. Roof, 1137 Downing Bldg., New York.

BED WETTING, getting up at night, all ages cured. Trial treatment of PEN-INE and full advice for curing all Urinary Diseases free. The Missouri Remedy Co., Block 12, St. Louis, Mo.

MULES LEAD IN GAIN

Animals of Farm, Except Sheep, Increase in Value.

Washington, Feb. 16.—All farm animals, excepting sheep, showed an increase in average value, per head, on January 1, compared with their value on that date in 1910, according to the department of agriculture.

Mules showed the greatest increase in value, $5.78, at $125.62 per head. Values of other animals were: Horses, $111.67, an increase of $3.48; milch cows, $40.49, an increase of $4.70; sheep, $3.73, a decrease of 35 cents, and swine, $9.35, an increase of 21 cents.

The highest and lowest average value, per head, of farm animals, by states, is given as follows:

Horses, highest in Massachusetts and Rhode Island, $148; lowest, New Mexico, $50.

Mules, highest in South Carolina, $173; lowest in New Mexico, $82.

Milch cows, highest in New Jersey, $53.50; lowest in Alabama, $25.

Sheep, highest in Connecticut, $5.60; lowest in Mississippi and Louisiana, $1.90.

Swine, highest in Maine, $13.10; lowest in Florida, $4.60.

FLIES TO WARSHIP AND BACK

Curtiss, at San Diego, Makes Return Start From Water.

San Diego, Ca., Feb. 17.—Using one of his hydro-aeroplanes, Glenn Curtiss alighted today on the water alongside the armored cruiser Pennsylvania and was hoisted on board. Soon afterwards the aeroplane was dropped back into the water and the aviator flew away to his hangar on North Island.

The test was made to show the navy department that an aeroplane equipped like that of Curtiss does not need an especially constructed platform on a ship's deck to make it of practical use in the navy.

WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, Feb. 13.—Senate—The chief feature of the session was a speech by Senator Bailey in support of Mr. Lorimer. When adjournment for the day was taken announcement was made that Mr. Bailey would continue Tuesday. Senator Curtis preceded Senator Bailey, speaking against the resolution for the election of senators by direct vote of the people.

House—The session was signalized by the opening of debate upon the proposed reciprocal tariff agreement with Canada, which, after a spirited contest, became the order of business for the day, supplanting the District of Columbus bill on the calendar. No vote on the agreement was reached, nor was any time for a vote fixed.

Tuesday, Feb. 14.—Senate—The Lorimer case and the popular election of senators divided the day, although time was found for other business as well. Senator Bailey concluded his speech in defense of Lorimer. Then an effort to fix a day for a vote on the resolution for the Illinoisan's removal failed. Senator Norris Brown spoke in advocacy of the election of senators by direct vote of the people. A bill was passed providing for a children's bureau in the Department of Commerce and Labor.

House—The McCall bill providing for reciprocity between the United States and Canada was passed at a night session by a vote of 221 to 92. Debate on the measure consumed the entire day. Among those who spoke at length for the measure were Underwood, of Alabama, and Clerk, of Missouri, while its chief opponents were Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, and Fordney, of Michigan.

Wednesday, Feb. 15.—Senate — The conservation bill providing for the purchase of forest reserves in the eastern states was passed by a vote of 57 to 9. Several speeches were made before the vote by Senators Brandegee, Nwlands and Simmons for, and Burton and Heyburn against the measure. The McCall bill, carrying the Canadian reciprocity agreement, was received and referred to committee. The Lorimer case came up again, Senator Beveridge failing to obtain unanimous consent for a vote on it next Tuesday.

House—Practically the entire day was devoted to consideration of the Moon bill for codification of the judiciary laws. It was so amended as to increase the salaries of the justices of the supreme court of the United States.

Thursday, Feb. 16.—Senate—The resolution looking to a constitutional amendment to provide for election of members of the United States senate by direct vote of the people occupied most of the time of that body today. But one set speech upon the subject was made, however, that being by Senator Borah in its advocacy. Senator Heyburn made a speech of protest against a news article in a local paper, which asserted that the President held the "whip hand" over the senate and might force a vote on the Canadian trade agreement by a threat of an extra session of congress. Mr. Heyburn thought the dignity of the senate had been assailed.

House—In the house the day was given to consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial, the army and the naval appropriation bills, general debate on the last carrying the house far into the night.

Friday, Feb. 17.—Senate—Election of United States senators by direct vote of the people was under consideration throughout today's session of the senate. Speeches were made by Senators Rayner, Carter and Heyburn, the first opposing and the others favoring the Sutherland amendment to the resolution. This amendment provides for congressional control of senatorial elections in the states.

House—The house had a filibuster on its hands, determined opposition appearing to the omnibus claims bill being taken up. That body went into night session.

Saturday, Feb. 18.—Senate—The Sulloway service pension bill was considered by the senate today, several members joining in discussion of that and a substitute offered by Senator McCumber. Eulogiums were pronounced upon the late Senators Clay and Dolliver. An effort by Mr. Borah to have next Monday made the date for a vote on the Sutherland amendment to the resolution for popular election of senators failed, but he gave notice that he would move on that day the taking up of the election question immediately upon the conclusion of the ordinary business.

House—In the house the opposition to the omnibus war claims bill continued to impede its consideration. Several roll calls were forced and every possible delay was offered during the long day and night session.

SKIN TORTURED BABIES SLEEP

A warm bath with Cuticura soap, followed by a gentle anointing with Cuticura ointment, is generally sufficient to afford immediate comfort in the most distressing forms of itching, burning and scaly eczemas, rashes, irritations and inflammations of infants and children, permit sleep for child and rest for parent, and point to permanent relief when other methods fail. Peace falls upon distracted households when these pure, sweet and gentle emollients enter. No other treatment for the skin costs so little and does so much.

HOLDS BURLEY CONCERN

Court Says Society Must Stand Trust Trial.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 18.—Declaring that the presence of directors from Ohio counties on the board of the Burley Tobacco society constituted a proper "finding" of the corporation of this state within the meaning of the statute, Judge Hollister, in the United States district court today decided that the society must go to trial as defendant in a suit alleging damages under the civil provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law.

The decision was made on a motion to quash a summons in the suit made on Clarence Lebus, presidtnt of the society while he was in Cincinnati a year ago on personal business. The suit was filed by E. O. Shelby and asks $125,000 damages, alleging that the society acted arbitrarily to raise the price of tobacco.

When filed in Kentucy a similar suit was dismissed on the ground that no element of interstate commerce had been shown. Judge Hollister's ruling today practically upsets that decision.

FIND BOMB, FUSE LIGHTED

Policemen Save House Due for an Explosion.

Chicago, Feb. 20.—A dynamite bomb with a lighted time fuse two feet long sputtering and spitting fire was found early today on the front steps of a house ocupied by Giacomo Frisa, an Italian laborer. Two policemen, passing, saw through an open door the burning fuse and extinguished it before a spark reached the explosive.

The bomb consisted of five sticks of high percentage dynamite, bound together with a string and with fuse and cap adjusted to one stick.

Frisa has received a number of threatening letters in the last few months signed "the Black Hand," and asking for money.

WARM WATER KILLS THE PAIN

New Anesthetic Is Discovered for Appendicitis.

Baltimore, Feb. 15.—Lukewarm water is now being used as an anesthetic in most of the operations for appendicitis at Johns Hopkins hospital, according to the statement yesterday of a surgeon of national repute connected with the institution.

In an operation for appendicitis, declared the surgeon, all that is necessary is to inject lukewarm water in sufficient quantities under the skin in the vicinity of the part operated on. "We have obtained great results through the use of water," he said, "and in most cases would rather use it than a drug."

While the operation is in progress the patient is said to feel no pain, is fully conscious and watches with interest the man with the knife.

MISPLACED HEART SAVES LIFE

Shot Pierces Chest, but Vital Organ Is on Right Side.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 15.—Edward Dale, who was shot by Mrs. Meda Ufford, owes his life to the fact that his heart is on his right side. The shot entered Dale's chest at the natural location of the heart, but because of his peculiar anatomy physicians say the bullet missed his heart and pierced the left lung. He may live. Mrs. Ufford shot Dale while he was attacking her husband in their home.

65,000 VICTIMS OF PLAGUE

Bubonic Disease Carries Off Great Number in Manchuria.

Peking, Feb. 18.—The viceroy of Manchuria estimates that the fatalities in Manchuria from the bubonic plague already have reached 65,000, while the foreign office believes that inside the great wall there have been 1,000 more deaths.

Piles Quickly Cured At Home

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure—Trial Package Mailed Free to All in Plain Wrapper.

The Pyramid Smile.

Many cases of Piles have been cured by a trial package of Pyramid Pile Cure without further treatment. When it proves its value to you, get more from your druggist at 50c a box, and be sure you get the kind you ask for. Simply fill out free coupon below and mail today. Save yourself from the surgeon's knife and its torture, the doctor and his bills.

FREE PACKAGE COUPON

PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 302 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich. Kindly send me a sample of Pyramid Pile Cure, at once by mail, FREE, in plain wrapper.

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Feb. 21.—A steady feeling in cash and the near month and a firmer feeling in the two more remote months were features on the early wheat market. Cables were lower up till midday and news continued to indicate favorable progress of the growing crop. A factor tending to stimulate interest of buyers was the continued light run in the northwest. Toledo cash and May opened at 91c and 93c, July ¾c higher at 90½c and Sept. ¼c advanced at 89⅜c. The market was steady most of the morning.

Support from the Chicago bull crowd covering by shorts and a decrease in the world's visible supply were leading uplifting features. Cash and May closed ¼c off at 91¼c and 93¼. July ½c up at 90⅝c, and September ¼c higher at 89¾c.

Improved roads have helped corn movement. The market at the opening was unchanged all around, May starting at 50¾c, July at 51⅛c and Sept. 52⅜c.

Corn closes, which follow, were about ½c higher. Cash 47¾c, May 51⅝c, July 52¼c, September 53¼c.

Like corn, oats opened without change from the previous close, initial prices being, 34⅜ for cash, 34½c for July and 33⅜ for September.

Final oats values: Cash 32¾c, May 34¾c, July 34½c, and September 33⅜c.

Clover receipts were 370 bags and shipments 840. Year ago was a holiday. Toledo cash and Feb. opened 2½c lower at $8.87½, March 2½c down at $8.80 and April and Oct. unchanged at $8.45 and $7.52½.

In the later hours, the ground lost early in the day, was regained with a little more in addition in cash, February and March.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Feb. 21.	Close Feb. 20.
Wheat—					
Cash	91	....	....	91¼	91
May	93	....	....	93¼	93
July	90½	....	90⅜	90⅝	90½
Sept.	89⅝	....	....	89¾	89½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47⅝	47¼
May	50⅜	....	....	51⅛	50⅜
July	51⅝	....	....	52⅛	51⅝
Sept.	52⅝	....	....	53⅛	52⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32⅝	32½
May	34⅜	....	....	34⅝	34¾
July	34½	....	....	34⅝	34¾
Sept.	33⅜	....	....	33⅝	33⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.87½	....	....	8.92½	8.90
Feb.	8.87½	....	....	8.92½	8.90
March	8.86	....	....	8.85	8.82½
April	8.45	....	....	8.50	8.45
Oct.	7.52½	....	....	7.52½	7.52½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	82	82
No. 3	....	....	....	79	79
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	5.45	5.45
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.45	9.45
March	....	....	....	9.50	9.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	90⅝	91¼	....	91⅜	90⅜
July	88¼	....	88⅞	88⅞	88¼
Sept.	87½	88	87⅝	87⅞	87½
Corn—					
May	48⅜	49⅛	48⅝	49¼	48⅜
July	49⅝	....	....	50⅜	49⅝
Sept.	50⅝	51⅜	50⅝	51¼	50⅝
Oats—					
May	31⅝	....	31¼	31⅞	31¾
July	31⅝	31⅝	31¼	31⅝	31⅝
Sept.	31¼	....	....	31½	31¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	96⅜	97⅜	....	97½	97
July	95	95½	....	95½	95

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	91⅝	....	91⅜	91⅞	91¼
July	86⅞	....	....	87¼	86⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	97½	96⅞
July	....	....	....	98⅛	97⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	96⅝	96⅛
July	....	....	....	97¼	97½

WINNIPEG.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	93⅝	94¼
July	....	....	....	94⅝	95¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	17.72	17.77	....	17.75	17.70
July	17.00	17.05	....	17.02	17.05
Lard—					
May	9.37	9.40	....	9.37	9.37
July	9.30	9.32	....	9.32	9.30
Sept.	9.30	9.37	....	9.37	9.32
Ribs—					
May	9.52	9.57	....	9.55	9.50
July	9.27	....	....	9.30	9.27
Sept.	9.27	....	....	9.30	9.27

Money and Stocks.

New York, Feb. 21.—(Wall Street)—Trading in securities of the Gould roads was the prominent feature of the opening of the stock market today. Missouri Pacific and Wabash 4 per cent bonds advanced a point each, Wabash preferred ¾ and Wabash and Texas and Pacific ¼. The general list was fairly steady with few important changes. Southern Railroad lost ½ and the copper shares were weak.

The bulk of trading in the first hour was in the Gould securities which made further gains. Wabash 4s were the strongest, advancing 3¼ to a level more than 6 points over the price at the beginning of the week. The general market followed the advance in the Goulds to only a slight extent and later receded to slightly below last night's close. Central Leather lost a point and Central Railroad of New Jersey gained 7 points.

Evidence of recent inside buying of Gould securities, which was especially pronounced during the late session yesterday, attracted a large speculative following to these issues today. The strength displayed in that quarter was in contrast with the general market, which displayed a measure of heaviness throughout the morning. The bond market, as was the case yesterday, was relatively more active than the stock market, and was generally strong. Transactions were on an enormous scale, with Wabash extension 4's, Missouri Pacific convertible 5's and the Wabash Pittsburg terminal issues figuring for most of the business. At midday there was a better tone to the active stocks generally.

New York Stocks.

The New York stock market was a dull and easy going affair Tuesday and evidently was effected by the proximity of the holiday Wednesday. Trading was light, but the list was firm and closed with gains in most of the issues.

New York, Feb. 21, 1911.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Atl. Coast Line	122½	122½	122½	122½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	119	119	119	119
Atchison	107⅛	107⅛	106⅝	106⅝
Am. Car and F. Co.	56⅞	57	56½	56⅝
Anaconda	39⅝	39⅝	39⅜	39⅜
Amal. Copper	64⅝	65	64⅝	64⅝
Am. Smelters	79⅛	79⅛	78¾	79⅛
Am. Ag. Chem. Com.	51¾	51¾	51¼	51¼
Am. Tel. and Tel	145⅞	146	145⅞	146
Am. Tobacco pfd.	97½	97½	97½	97½
Am. Cotton Oil	60	60	60	60
Am. Beet Sugar	46¼	46¼	46¼	46¾
Balt. and Ohio	105½	106¼	105¼	105¼
Bkyn. R. Trans.	78⅝	78⅝	78¼	78¼
Chicago and G. W.	23	23	23	23
Chicago G. W. pfd.	46¼	46¼	46¼	46¼
Canadian Pac.	212¼	212¼	212	212¾
Clover Leaf	23⅝	24	23⅝	24
Clover Leaf pfd.	53	53¼	53	53¼
Colorado Fuel	34⅝	34½	34¼	34½
Ches. and Ohio	85⅝	85⅝	85¼	85¼
Central Leather	31½	31¼	30¾	30⅞
Consolidated Gas	142¼	142¼	142	142
Can pfd.	81	81	81	81
Corn Product com.	14¼	14¼	14⅛	14⅛
Erie com.	32⅜	32½	31⅞	31⅞
Erie 1st pfd.	51⅞	51⅞	51	51
Erie 2nd pfd.	40	40	39½	39½
Gt. Northern pfd.	129⅜	129⅜	129¼	129¼
Gt. Northern Ore.	62½	62½	62½	62½
Int. Harvester com.	118	118	118	118
Interborough com.	19½	19⅝	19¼	19¼
Interborough pfd.	54	54	53½	53⅜
K. C. Sou. com.	34⅞	35½	34⅞	35½
Louis. & Nash.	145¾	145¾	145¾	145¾
Laclede Gas	112⅜	112⅝	112½	112½
Merc. Marine pfd.	17¼	17½	16⅞	16⅞
Missouri Pacific	59⅜	60½	59¾	60
N. Y. C.	143½	143½	143½	143½
N. K. & T. com.	35¼	35⅝	35	35
Nor. Pacific	127¼	127¼	126½	126⅞
Nat'l Lead	56⅜	56⅝	56	56
Nevada Con's	19⅜	19⅜	19¼	19¼
Northwestern	148½	148½	148¼	148¼
N. Y. Central	112	112¼	111⅜	111⅜
Nickel Plate com.	61	61	61	61
N. & W. com.	106⅜	106⅜	106¼	106¼
N. & W. Com. pfd.	106	106¼	105¾	105¾
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	35¼	35½	35¼	35¼
Penn. Ry.	127¾	127⅞	127⅝	127⅝
Pacific Mail	25⅜	25⅝	25⅝	25⅝
Reading com.	156⅛	156⅛	155	155⅛
Rock Island	32⅛	32⅝	32	32
Rock Island pfd.	62	62	62	62
Rep. I. & S. Co.	34⅝	34½	34⅝	34½
Rep. pfd.	90¼	90¼	89	89
Rock Spr'd Springs	97	97	96¼	97
South. Ry.	27¾	28⅝	27⅝	28⅝
So. Ry. pfd.	66	66¾	66	66¾
St. Paul	127¼	127¼	127¼	127⅝
South. Pacific	119⅝	119⅝	119¼	119⅜
So. Pac. Con. 4's	99	99	99	99
Sloss-Shef. com.	55	55	55	55
Texas Pacific	29⅛	30¼	29⅛	29⅞
Tenn. Copper	28⅝	28⅝	28⅜	28⅜
Union Pacific	179¼	179⅝	178¾	179¼
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	105⅞	105¾	105¾	105¾
U. S. Steel	81¼	81¾	80⅝	81
U. S. Steel pfd.	119¼	119¾	119¼	119¼
U. S. Steel 5's	105¼	105⅜	105	105¼
U. S. Rubber com.	45¼	45½	45	45
Utah Copper	45⅜	45⅝	45⅜	45⅜
Virginia Chem.	66¼	66⅝	66	66
Western Md.	50¼	51⅛	50¾	51
Wabash com.	17⅝	18	17⅝	17⅞
Wabash pfd.	38⅜	39⅝	38⅝	39¼
Western Union	74⅜	74⅝	74½	74½

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Feb. 21.—Receipts of hogs were fair and the market ruled strong. Cattle, sheep and lambs and veal calves were steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.40@7.50; good mediums, $7.50@7.60; heavy yorkers, $7.75@7.85; light yorkers, $7.85@7.90; good mixed, 150 lbs. and up, $7.50@7.75; good pigs, $7.90@8.00; bulk of sales, $7.50@7.75; stags and roughs, $5.50@6.50.

Cattle—Price steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.00@6.50; good to choice, $6.00@6.25; good fat, 1,050@1,200 lbs., $5.50@6.00; fair to good, 800 to 1,100 lbs., $5.50@5.75; common and light steers, $5.00@5.25; choice fat cows, $4.50@5.00; fair to good cows, $3.75@4.00; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.00; bulls, $4.25@4.50; fair to good bologna, $4.00@4.25; choice fat heifers, $5.00@5.00; fair to good heifers, $5.00@5.50; common and light heifers, $4.00@4.50; good to choice feeding steers, $5.00@5.50; fair to good feeders, $4.50@5.00; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.50; milkers and springers, $3580.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.75@4.25; good to choice mixed, $3.25@3.75; fair to good, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $1.75@2.75; culls to fair, $4.75@5.25; yearlings, $4.25@4.75; choice lambs, $5.90.

Calves—Top veals, choice to extra, $9.50 down; fair to good, $8.00@9.00; common to light, $7.00@8.00; heavy and pailfed, $4.00@6.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Feb. 21.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 4,500; market steady; beeves, $5.00@6.75; Texas steers, $4.50@5.50; western steers, $4.50@5.65; stockers and feeders, $3.75@5.75; cows and heifers, $2.60@5.70; calves; $7.00@9.00. Hogs, receipts estimated at 20,000; market slow; light, $7.20@7.50; mixed, $7.00@7.45; heavy, $6.95@7.35; rough, $6.95@7.10; good to choice heavy, $7.10@7.35; pigs, $7.40@7.70; bulk of sales, $7.20@7.35. Sheep, receipts estimated at 16,000; market 10c higher; lambs, native, $3.15@4.80; western, $3.75@4.85; yearlings, $4.80@5.75; lambs, native, $5.00@6.40; western, $5.25@6.45.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 21.—(By Live Stock Journal)—Cattle steady. Hogs 1,500, active, 10c higher. Heavy $7.60@7.65; mixed $7.70@7.80; medium $8; yorkers $8@8.05; lights $8.10@8.20; pigs $8.20@8.25. Sheep 1,200, steady. $4.75. Lambs lower, top $6.40. Calves steady, top $10.25.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Feb. 21.—(By Bower & Bower)—Hogs receipts, 25 cars, strong. Pigs and lights $8.25; yorkers $7.85@8.90; heavys $7.50. Calves $10.25. Lambs $6.25. Cattle $4.50@c.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, Feb. 21.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead)—Cattle, two cars; market steady. Hogs, 10 cars; market strong; heavy, $7.50@7.70; yirkers, $8.00@8.15; pigs, $8.40@8.50. Sheep, 10 cars; market strong; best lambs, $6.40; yearlings, $5.00@5.50; wethers, $4.50@4.60; ewes, $4.25@4.40. Calves, $5.00@10.50.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. print, 27½c; solid pack, 26½c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 19½@20c; dairy, prime, 18c; packing stock, 13@14c; oleo, 12@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15c; New York state, 16c; brick, 16@17c; limburger, 17@18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, current receipts, 18@19c.

Onions—Spanish, 45-lb. crate, $1.40; home-grown, 100 lbs., $1.75@2.00.

Celery—Michigan, 35c; Boston market, bunch, 35@40c; California, 7 to 10 doz. bunch crate, $3.75; Florida, crate, $2.75.

Lettuce—Per head, Florida, hamper $2.75.

Rhubarb—Bunch, 35@75c.

Cauliflower—California, case, $2.00@2.50.

Peppers—Florida, case, $4.00.

Spinach—Doz., 40@50c.

Cucumbers—Boston, doz., $2.00@2.25.

Beans—Wax, $4.00; green, $4.00.

Green Peas—Florida, bu., $2.25.

Tomatoes—Mexican, 4 basket crate, $3.00; Florida, case, $4.75@5.00.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 3c.

Potatoes—45@50c; Bermuda, bbl., $6.00.

Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, hamper, $1.00.

Turnips—Bu., 50c.

Rutabagas—60 lbs., 35c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, lb., ¾c; Florida, case, $2.50.

Beets—Bu., 50c.

Radishes—Bunch, 25c; Mississippi, dozen bunches, 25c. Parsley, doz. bunches, 60c.

Onions—Green, doz., 10c.

Carrots—Bu., 45c.

Parsnips—Bu., 60c.

Cranberries—Oak hog, bbl., $8.25; late Howes, bbl., $10.00@10.50.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.00@2.00.

Apples—Baldwin, No. 1, $3.25@3.50; No. 2, $3.00@3.75; Ben Davis, $4.00@5.00; Northwest, fancy, box, $2.75@3.00.

Oranges—Florida, $2.00; Navels, $2.25@2.50; Indian river, $3.75@4.00.

Lemons—California, $3.50@3.75.

Grape Fruit—Box, $3.25@4.00.

Tangerine—Half strap, $2.25.

Grapes—Almeria, bbl., $10.50@16.00.

Figs—Pound, 10c, 11c and 12c.

Dates—Fard, 10c; Khadi, bulk, 8c.

Strawberries—Florida, quart, 40@45c.

Poultry—Fowls, 12½@13c; chickens, 12½@13c; cocks, 9c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9@9½c; heavy and rough, 8½c; calves, prime, 11@12½c; fair, 10½@11c.

Yearling lambs, 8@10c; spring lambs, 10@11c; pelts off, green, 6@8c.

Cow Beef—5@8c.

Steers—8@10c.

Heifers—7@9c.

Cleveland Produce.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Cleveland, Feb. 21.—Butter—Creamery, extra, 29@29c; prints, 30@30½c; firsts, 27½@28c; seconds, 25½@26c; fancy dairy, 20@21c; choice, 17@18c; fancy roll, 19@20c; choice roll, 16@17c; process, extras, 23½@24c; process, firsts, 22½@23c; prints, 1c extra; packing, 14@14½c. Cheese—Full cream, fancy York state, 16@17½c; Ohio full cream, 15@16¼c; new Swiss, No. 1, 20@21c; No. 2, 18@19c; brick and limburger, 17@18c. Eggs—Fresh gathered extra firsts, 22c; do. firsts, 21c; do. current receipts, 20c; do. seconds, 18c. Poultry—Alive, fowls, heavy, 15c; light chickens, 14c; springers, 14½@15c; ducks, 19@20c; turkeys, 18@22c; geese, 13@15c; dressed poultry, 1@2c a pound more.

New York Produce.

New York, Feb. 21.—Flour quiet and lower to effect sales. Rye steady. Wheat, after opening a shade lower under easier cables, and generally favorable foreign crop accounts, wheat steadied on small northwest receipts, commission house buying, and light pit offerings. May 96 13-16@97 1-16. Beef steady. Pork firm; mess 2,300. Lard barely steady; middle west 9.45@9.55c nominal. Raw sugar firm; Muscovado, 89 test, 3.17c; centrifugal 96 test, 3.67c; molasses, 89 test 2.98c; refined steady. Petroleum steady. Coffee spot firm. No. 7, Rio, 12⅝@12¾c; santos No. 4, 13¾c. Molasses steady. Hay steady. Butter easy, receipts 12,051. Creamery specials 28c; extras 25@26c; first 21@25c; seconds 18@20c; creamery held, specials 23@23½c; extras 21@22c; first 19@20c; seconds 17@18c; state dairy, common to fair, 16@20c; process specials 19½@20c; extras 19c; first 17@18c; seconds 16@16½c; imitation creamery first 18c; factory current make first 17@17½c; seconds 16@16½c. Cheese easy, receipts 1,283. State, whole milk, September, quality fancy, colored, 14½@15c; do white, 14½c; do summer and fall made, choice 13¾@14c. Eggs weak receipts 21,

Cornish One Year's Free Trial

Cornish Instruments for real merit, are unexcelled by any other, whatever the price or name or reputation.

This is our offer to you—select any Cornish piano or organ, from the least expensive to the finest ever built and we, without one bit of obligation on your part, will send the instrument to you direct from our factory with the distinct understanding that if the instrument does not come up to your fullest expectations you are not to keep it, and that the

Trial Will Cost You Absolutely Nothing

If the instrument does not prove better value for the money than you can get anywhere else—if it is not as good an instrument as you can buy for one-third more than we ask—if at any time within a year you feel that you have not a good bargain, send it back; we won't find one word of fault with your decision, and you will not be one cent out of pocket for freight or for use of the instrument.

Two Years Credit If Needed

We Save You $100 and more On a Piano

The Cornish Bond Protects You

Easy Terms

Buy On The Cornish Plan—Save One-Third

and holds us strictly to this offer. You are to have the privilege of any terms of payment that you may choose. You risk nothing. **We assume all responsibility,** because we know all about the great beauty of material and workmanship in Cornish pianos and organs and we know all about the pure, sweet, rich tone quality of our instruments and we know what a **quarter of a million satisfied purchasers** think of them.

If you keep the instrument it will cost you the **Rock-Bottom Factory Price,** not one cent more, and you will receive with it our **Bonded Guarantee** which insures the instrument for **25 years** against defect in material or workmanship.

Send For The New Cornish Book

Don't think of buying before reading it. It is the handsomest piano and organ catalog ever issued. It explains things you ought to know whether you buy from us or not and it is yours for the asking. Write for it now and please mention which you are interested in—piano or organ.

Cornish Co. WASHINGTON, N. J. Established Over Half a Century

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT WANTS HELP—Write for list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-82, Rochester, N. Y.

$100 MONTHLY and expenses to trustworthy men and women to travel and distribute samples; big manufacturer; steady work. S.Scheffer, Treas., W. M. 174, Chicago.

MARRY Book of descriptions and photos mailed sealed. FREE. THE EXCHANGE, box 829 U. O., Kansas City, Mo.

FARMERS FIGHT THE TRADE PACT

Appear Before the Finance Committee of Senate to Hurt Measure.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Farmers registered protests against the Canadian reciprocity agreement in the hearing today before the senate committee on finance.

Former Governor N. J. Bachelder, of New Hampshire, master of the General Grange, made the opening argument and announced that if the committee had the time to hear them he would be followed by masters of granges of the states of Indiana, Delaware, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, New York, West Virginia, New Hampshire, Connecticut and Massachusetts, as well as representatives in the various states of dairy, horticultural and other associations, including directors of state experimental stations.

The witnesses today received valuable assistance from Senators Hale, McCumber and Smoot, who evidenced sympathy with their attacks upon the agreement and aided them with questions. Senator Stone took the lead in cross-examination, and as a result some interesting colloquys were heard.

Voice of Farmers.

In the opening statement Mr. Bachelder asserted that 6,000,000 farmers were united in opposition to the agreement and he said he voiced their protests against free trade in farm products while protection was continued upon manufactured articles which the farmers are compelled to buy. He declared that Canada was the only country which the farmers had to fear and that free trade with that country meant that the farmers had to fear and that free trade with that country meant that the farmers would derive no benefit whatever from the tariff law. He denied that cheap food would result from the consummation of the agreement.

According to Mr. Bachelder Canada has cheaper land, lower taxes, virgin soil which does not need fertilizing, and cheaper labor than can be found in the United States. He said wheat had already been forced down six or seven cents a bushel on the prospect of free trade with Canada. Senator McCumber interjected that in the northwestern markets the decline had been at least 12 cents.

Suggests More Free Trade.

If this is an honest bill let it include free trade with Great Britain," said Mr. Bachelder.

By questions, Senator Stone developed that Mr. Bachelder was not really in favor of free trade with Great Britain and that he had no personal knowledge of the difference in the value of lands, the price of labor or the amount of taxes paid in Canada and the United States.

During this interchange Mr. Bachelder suggested that the only fair way for free trade to be established would be to let the stars and stripes float over Canada.

"That is a species of jingoism talked about recently," said Senator Stone.

C. Laylin, of Norwalk, O., master of the Ohio State Grange, complained that the agreement took the duty off wheat and left it on flour. He said that consumers did not eat wheat; that they ate flour and that the same thing was true as to live cattle and dressed meats. Taking the duty of wheat would not reduce bread, crackers or unfinished products he said, the tariff did not work that way.

Mr. Laylin declared the only protection left to the farmer is that on wool; "it won't be long before that is removed."

BILLS PILE UP AND NEW SESSION APPEARS CERTAIN

Washington, D. C., Feb. 20.—When congress assembled today there remained just 11½ legislative days before the close of the session by limitation of law. Congress expires at noon March 4.

President Taft is still threatening to call an extra session if congress adjourns without passing the McCall bill for Canadian reciprocity. The house of representatives has pending, reported and ready for consideration three general appropriation bills, coast fortifications, military academy and naval. It has three still in committee, the sundry civil, general deficiency and diplomatic and consular. The house has, therefore, nothing important before it except appropriation bills.

The ship subsidy bill that came over from the senate is admittedly dead. It will probably not be reported from the house committee. The house could complete its work easily by March 4, but in the senate the situation is more serious. Ten general appropriation bills remain to be considered. These are bills that will provoke debate.

The senate, in addition to the appropriation bills, has Canadian reciprocity and the tariff board. The latter is admittedly dead. In addition it has jammed into the channel of legislation and obstructing the Alaska coal lands bill, the Sulloway service pension bill, the Lorimer case and the resolution for popular elections. The postoffic appropriation bill as amended by the senate is reported.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE

Cairo, Egypt, Feb. 20.—Eighteen nations, including the United States, are represented at the fifth international congress for the amelioration of the lot of the blind which opened here today.

ELIOT TAKEN TO TASK

Harvard Professor Disagrees on Families.

Cambridge, Mass., Feb. 20.—Declaring the family exists for the purpose of controlling the number of children and insuring adequate support for those that are born and that no one should have more children than he can support decently, Prof. T. N. Carver, the Harvard economist and sociologist, in a statement published today opposed the recent argument for large families, made by President Emeritus Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard University. Prof. Carver wants more restrictions on the birth rate.

"Whoever makes the statement," said Dr. Carver, "that no restriction of the birth rate can be supported by economics is certainly not taking the point of view of most economists. Marriage itself is nothing more or less than an economic contrivance to control the birth rate. Its purpose is to make every person responsible for the offspring he produces.

"Certainly no economist will admit that a man should have children before he is qualified to support them. In cases where a man persisted in having more children than he could support, more than his salary would care for, I snppose the state would look out for the extra children."

SEIZE FORTUNE IN OPIUM

Government Agents About Through Work.

Washington, Feb. 21.—With a record of more than 50 raids and the seizure of at least four tons of smuggled opium, of a commercial value of $100,000, since the nationwide campaign against the illegal traffic of the drug began a few weeks ago, secret agents of the customs service have reported that their work is about finished.

They found that practically all the opium smuggled into the United States comes from Canada, Mexico or from the orient through the Puget Sound territory. President Taft and Secretary MacVeagh are personally interested in having the traffic suppressed and a large force has been engaged in the work.

SUPREME COURT RESUMES

Washington, D. C., Feb. 20.—The Supreme Court of the United States reassembled today, following a recess of four weeks. Interest in the meeting of the highest tribunal was heightened by rumors current for several days that decisions in the Standard Oil, American Tobacco and corporation tax cases may be handed down at an early date.

OWN A BUSINESS

WE WILL HELP YOU

"I made $88.16 first three days, writes Mr. Reed, of Ohio. Mr. Woodward earns $170 a month. Mr. M. L. Smith turned out $301 in two weeks. Rev. Crawford made $7.00 first day. See what they have done judge what you can do.

LET US START YOU in Gold, Silver, Nickel and metal plating. Prof. Gray's new electro machine plates on watches, jewelry, tablewares and metal goods. Prof. Gray's New Royal Immersion Process latest method. Goods come out instantly with fine brilliant, beautiful thick plate, guaranteed 3 to 10 years. No polishing or grinding. Every family, hotel and restaurant want goods plated.

PLATERS HAVE ALL THEY CAN DO.

People bring it. You can hire boys to do the plating as we do. Men and women gather work for small per cent. Work is fine—no war to do it better. No experience required, we teach you. Recipes, Formulas, Trade Secrets Free. Outfits ready for work when received. Materials cost about ten cents to do $1.00 worth of plating.

Our new plan, testimonials, circulars and SAMPLE FREE. Don't wait. Send us your Address anyway. GRAY & CO., PLATING WORKS, 296 Gray Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY

There is an Opportunity in the Tailoring Business to Make Money.

You do not invest any money and you do not have to devote your entire time to the business.

YOU CAN MAKE FROM $5 TO $10 A DAY

We will give you confidential prices so that you can get a suit at the wholesale price. We will furnish you with everything and co-operate with you in every way, and you will make the retail profits in your territory. We pay express charges on all orders.

The Cosmopolitan introductory line of samples is the largest sent out by any tailoring house and shows the largest samples. Our strictly made to measure clothes are sold at exceptionally low prices and Cosmopolitan Clothes are guaranteed to fit.

Write to-day for line of samples and full information with regard to this money-making proposition. A Postal Card will do. Address

THE COSMOPOLITAN TAILORING CO.
Dept 113, 208-218 Van Buren Street, Chicago

EASTER POST CARDS FREE

Send me two 2c stamps and I'll send you 10 beautiful Easter Post cards and tell you about my big SURPRISE. E. T. BERKDITH, 448 Success Building, Des Moines Iowa.

TO START HONOLULU GAIETY

Taft Presses Button to Open Elks' Carnival in Hawaii.

Washington, Feb. 21.—President Taft will press a button at the White House at midnight Wednesday, and thus formally open the Elks' carnival at Honolulu. The Postal Telegraph-Cable Co. will co-operate with the Commercial Pacific Cable Co. in making up the circuit that will carry the electric signal from the executive mansion to Honolulu.

A direct wire will run from the White House to San Francisco, where connection will be made with ocean cable. When the President presses the key the spark will light up a clock at Honolulu. This will be the signal for the opening of the carnival at 7 p. m., Feb. 21, which corresponds with 12:30 a. m., Washington time, Feb. 22.

SATURDAY FRIDAY IN HOUSE

Cannon Makes Queer Ruling in War Claims Fight.

Washington, Feb. 18.—Speaker Cannon at 12:30 o'clock this afternoon made the unique ruling that in-so-far as the national house of representatives is concerned, today is yesterday. In other words he sustained the contention that Friday's session was still in progress.

Then came the spectacle of a big majority of the house members, composed of practically all of the Democrats and many of the Republicans, trying in vain to work their will against a virile Republican minority valiantly led by Representative Mann, of Illinois. Mr. Mann filibustered all day yesterday against the passage of the omnibus war claims bill. After he had failed in his effort to have the session resumed at 11 o'clock this morning declared a new legislative day, Mr. Mann renewed his filibuster and began to demand roll call on every proposition put before the house. Indications were that the filibuster would continue all day and into the night.

HOUSE PASSES WAR CLAIMS

Democrats Aid in Choking Off Republican Filibusterers.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The great majority of the Democrats in the house voted with the Republicans today, 173 to 43, for the adoption of a rule providing that all house rules can be suspended on a two-thirds vote during the remainder of the session, so that appropriation and other measures can be rushed through without amendment after 40 minutes' debate. The Democratic leaders announced that they were willing to do anything in reason to assist their Republican out of the predicament in which they find themselves so near the end of the session.

The adoption of the rule, which was characterized by Mr. Bennet, of New York, as a "gag" had the effect of ending the three days' filibuster against the omnibus war claims bill, which provides for the payment of $1,160,000 of war claims, but does not include any French spoilation or navy yard overtime claims.

The claims bill at 12:46 p. m. was passed by a two-third vote. The yeas and nays were not demanded.

THINKS HE'S CHARLEY ROSS

Man Asks Authorities to Help Fix His Identity.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 21.—Believing himself to be Charley Ross, kidnaped from the home of his wealthy father in Germantown, Pa., 40 years ago, Charles DeWitt has applied to the board of public welfare for assistance in unraveling the mystery of his identity.

DeWitt's experiences, as he remembers them, have all the features of a conventional kidnaping romance, with a background of murder. Here is DeWitt's story:

"The first thing I can remember about myself dates back to a time when I must have been 3 or 4 years old. I lived in a large, unpainted, double 'L' house with my parents. I had light yellow hair, blue eyes, and a fair complexion. My mother had light hair and a fair complexion. My father was dark, tall and slender.

"I remember being kidnaped only once, but I heard my captors say that I had been stolen twice. It was from the house where I lived with my parents that I remember having been stolen. But before I was kidnaped there were two deaths in the house, which I remember distinctly, a man and a woman being poisoned."

3 1/3 CENTS A DAY PER ACRE

Buys a Ten-Acre Fruit or Truck Farm in FLORIDA That May Make You a Fortune Right From the Start

Here is one of the most remarkable land offers that has ever been made. Down on the west coast of Southern Florida we have just purchased from the big lumber and turpentine interests one of the richest tracts of land in the country. This tract lies around North Tampa, an important railroad junction only a few miles from Tampa, Florida's biggest city.

We have been watching this tract for some time, knowing the wonderful fertility of its soil. Then when the lumber corporations had about finished stripping the land of its timber and before the price had been boosted by the bidding of other land companies, we stepped in and bought the entire 10,000 acre tract.

We are consequently enabled to offer you a money-making small farm on this fertile tract, at the rock-bottom price per acre; in fact, for a lower price than is being asked by others for inferior lands located far from a city and not even on a railroad. And not only that, but we offer you this farm on terms so liberal as to be easily within reach.

For one dollar an acre per month, which is the same as three and one-third cents per day, you can be the absolute owner of a Florida fruit farm that may make you wealthy beyond your wildest dream.

Think of it! Independence, wealth, contentment, all may be yours by saving a few pennies a day. Isn't our proposition worth at least a further investigation? From the day you make the first payment, the land is all YOURS, and all the profit and income from your farm goes into YOUR bank account.

If you could but see this land we are selling, we know that you would eventually want to own one of our small farms. YOU DO NOT NEED MORE THAN TEN ACRES TO MAKE A FAIR PROFIT AND ACCUMULATE A BIG BANK ACCOUNT. Ten acres have made men wealthy beyond their wildest dreams. Fortunes are being made in Florida every day. Do you want to share in its tremendous profits?

Here, observe these figures taken right from the year book of the agricultural department. They show the average value of all farm products per acre in five of the biggest states:

MISSOURI	9.38
IOWA	12.22
ILLINOIS	12.48
OHIO	13.36
FLORIDA	109.76

Of the quality of this soil, too much cannot be said. Almost every kind of product may be raised. The soil is as well adapted to the raising of fruit trees as of garden truck. Thus one can grow vegetables between the trees, so that practically every square foot of ground may be cultivated and made to yield a profit.

How much money can be made out of this land we are offering is proved conclusively by the following figures that show the average price of the leading vegetables from a single acre of cultivated land on our tract:

Celery	$1,000 to $1,500
Lettuce	600 to 1,000
Egg Plant	500 to 900
Cabbage	400 to 800
Tomatoes	300 to 600
Cauliflower	300 to 500

And these figures show the value of some fruits per acre:

Grape Fruit	$600 to $1,500
Oranges	400 to 1,000
Strawberries	500 to 1,000

We believe that our tract is the greatest money-making piece of property in the country.

Every mail brings in letters from people who have personally investigated our lands. We have selected at random one we recently received from Mr. L. S. Meyer, 5914 Winchester Ave., Chicago. This is what Mr. Meyer writes:

"I have just returned from an extensive trip through Florida, and am convinced that your tract is the very best that it is possible to buy.

"I am more than pleased with the land I obtained from you, and will certainly endeavor to get many of my friends to purchase some.

"While on the property, I investigated especially the farms of Mr. H. W. Beards. What Mr. Beards is doing was a revelation to me, and proves conclusively that immense crops of vegetables and fruit can be raised on this land when properly developed.

"I am simply astonished at the possibilities of this country, the health and prosperity that await homeseekers here. The fact is YOU CAN LIVE LIKE A PRINCE IN FLORIDA on the same amount of labor that would afford only a bare living elsewhere.

"It is my intention to move my family on my land in your North Tampa tract within the next few months, and immediately develop the same."

(Signed) L. S. MEYER.

The climate of North Tampa is almost perfect. Temperature variations from winter to summer are slight. It is often believed that Florida is extremely hot in summer, but such is not the case. Official weather records show that in Tampa the thermometer never rises as high as it does in most other large cities of the country.

STATIONS	MAXIMUM TEMPERATURE
Augusta, MAINE	105
Baltimore, MARYLAND	104
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS	102
Concordia, KANSAS	106
Chicago, ILLINOIS	103
Denver, COLORADO	105
El Paso, TEXAS	113
Helena, MONTANA	106
Los Angeles, CALIFORNIA	107
Phoenix, ARIZONA	110
St. Paul, MINNESOTA	104
TAMPA, FLORIDA	96

But perhaps the greatest testimonial to the excellence of the climate is that of the American Medical Society, selected Hillsboro County, in which Tampa is the principal city, as the site at that organization's proposed Health City.

Climate and soil combine to produce crops at just the time Northern markets are demanding them as winter luxuries. This means higher prices for the crops—and higher prices means more profit.

Furthermore, as crops may be made to mature in thirty days or even less, it is easy for a beginner to make big money RIGHT FROM THE START.

And here is this money-making land located only a few miles from Tampa, a great big metropolitan city, and one which has been pronounced the most beautiful city in America; the city that is known to be the greatest Havana cigar manufacturing center in the world; a commercially young city that can already boast of industries whose annual pay roll is nineteen million dollars!

Study the average land offer, and you will find that the tract is located far from a big city, and that transportation facilities are of the poorest. But here right in the center of our North Tampa tract WE HAVE THE JUNCTION OF THREE BIG RAILROADS with stations located on the land itself.

Here then are shipping facilities right at hand. And from Tampa may be brought cheap and reliable labor if your farm is too big for you alone to cultivate. In the Northern states have more than once been absolutely wasted, simply because laborers could not be brought to work on the farm even at fabulous wages.

To take care of the constantly increasing water shipments of Hillsboro County products, Congress will appropriate $1,750,000 for harbor improvements, the first annual allowance of $250,000 having been already made. The total appropriations will complete for Tampa SEVEN MILES OF DOCKAGE!

These things have been turning the eyes of all America to Florida, and by 1920 we predict per cent EVERY IMPROVED ACRE OF FLORIDA LAND WILL BE WORTH FROM TWO TO THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

And though ten acres of this land may make you wealthy beyond belief, it requires only the daily saving of a few of your otherwise wasted pennies to own as big or as little a farm as you want.

We make it easy for you to verify everything we have claimed for our North Tampa tract. Fill out the coupon with your name and address and we will send you a copy of a well known Florida magazine, and also our BIG FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK that gives you all the proof you want. This booklet will be intensely interesting to you. All its illustrations are from photographs actually made on the ground; all statistics are U. S. government statistics; and we have a sworn affidavit to back every single one of our statements. Twenty pages of hard, solid facts—twenty pages of reading and illustrations that will make you almost as fully acquainted with the land as though you had personally visited North Tampa.

Act today! Remember that right now you can have a Florida farm for only three and one-third cents an acre per day.

All those who write now, and get in on the ground floor get our wholesale price on every acre AND A SPECIAL MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE BESIDES. Just send the coupon today, and start saving your formerly wasted pennies.

North Tampa Land Company,
Dept. 6822, Commercial National Bank Building, Chicago.

Gentlemen:—Please send me your FREE ILLUSTRATED BOOK containing statistics and proof of the producing power of the North Tampa farm land. Also send me FREE, a copy of the North Tampa Magazine. I do not agree to buy any land, and am under no obligation whatever, either for the book or the magazine.

Name.....Address.....

City.....State.....

SPLENDID PRIZES ALL FREE

I have given away over $500,000 (half a million dollars) in prizes during the last few years. I have given 209,454 different women dinner sets and other premiums. This magnificent old rose and gold dinner set, lace curtains, glass set, lamp and rug are now *all* offered free as *one* premium to the readers of this paper.

On this liberal offer you will get not one but *all* of these elegant prizes. Also everyone will get a prize **JUST FOR TRYING.** You cannot lose a minute by trying for these prizes, as I will give you *one prize anyway*, just for investigating this wonderful offer in good faith.

Send the coupon today. Just think of all these beautiful and useful gifts, which are all free.

FIRST. Our magnificent dinner set is a product of one of the finest potteries in the world, the old rose and gold leaf design having become famous in aristocratic homes. The designs are made entirely by the decalcomania process, and never before have you seen anywhere a more beautiful dinner set; thirty-one pieces, all full size.

SECOND. Beautiful pair of lace curtains in colonial design, artistic and brightening the entire parlor; firm edge; satisfaction guaranteed.

THIRD. Fire polished white rock crystal water set, consisting of two quart fire polished tumbler and six full-size tumblers. The glass glistens brilliant and clear like a diamond, being the genuine rock crystal glass.

FOURTH. Handy night lamp with green shade and Venetian decorations; the kind of a lamp that you can keep burning all night without odor; extremely economical on fuel.

FIFTH. Oriental pattern rug, brightly but harmoniously colored. Extra fine for a connecting rug between two parlors or parlor and dining room.

A MAYOR'S WIFE ENDORSEMENT

Ripley, Ohio, Sept. 3, 1910.

Mr. W. G. DAVIS, Supt., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Mr. Davis:

Thanks for your premiums; they are beautiful. The dishes, lace curtains, the rug, the seven piece glass set and the night lamp exceed my expectations.

Good wishes for you and your good Company.

MRS. L. VERN WILLIAMS.

Mrs. Williams is the wife of the Hon. L. Vern Williams, present Mayor of Ripley, Ohio. Cultured and refined people everywhere appreciate our beautiful premiums and our offer. We have hundreds of similar letters from the wives of judges, chiefs of police, aldermen and other prominent people.

HOW FREE? It is so easy, so very easy, to get all these prizes free,

For I am interested in a special introductory offer which I want you to explain to your neighbors. No ordinary picture to distribute—no—but I have a special introductory offer and in connection with SOMETHING ELSE I allow you to GIVE to those you see a *new style*, beautiful *gold embossed* picture free. Remember: These pictures are new—different from pictures you have seen, richer and more elegant in every way. They are *gold embossed*. Now you know what gold embossed postal cards are; then imagine a picture 16x20 gold embossed and also in ten other colors. Those are the pictures I want you to *give away* IN CONNECTION with another offer which everyone will be only too glad to get when you tell them about it. It's this SOMETHING ELSE that will make it so *very, very* easy to interest everybody to whom you will say a word. It will be a very, very simple matter for you to give away twenty-four of these *gold embossed* pictures on a special 25 cent offer. I will send you twenty-four of these gold embossed pictures on trust, prepaid, without one cent of money. Then, you distribute 24 pictures on my special easy plan. Then *all* the prizes are yours *free*. But if for any reason you fail to distribute all 24 pictures, I'll see you get at least **one or two or three beautiful prizes anyway.**

TWO EXTRA PICTURES FREE!

free to YOU to keep. Two of these new-style, beautiful gold embossed pictures are free to everybody who answers the advertisement the first time he or she reads it. These two extra pictures are free to you just for trying. Two extra prizes free right now. So better send your name and address without delay. **TODAY.**

W. G. DAVIS
Supt. Dept. 811 107 South Clinton Street, Chicago

Send your name and address today—no obligations—will send you the pictures and you can return them if you do not find it convenient to distribute them. No obligation. Win these grand prizes. Be FIRST to send your name.

FREE COUPON

W. G. DAVIS, Supt.
Dept. 811
107-111 S. CLINTON ST., CHICAGO

DEAR SIR:—Send me your 24 Gold Embossed large size art pictures to distribute free on your new plan in connection with your attractive 25 offer. This will entitle me to the Dinner Set, Water Set, Lace Curtains, Night Lamp and Rug, all free. I can return the pictures at your expense if I do not care to distribute. Also send me **two extra pictures free** for myself.

Name _____

Address _____

USE BOMB AND TORCH

Black Hand Gangs Terrorize New York.

New York, Feb. 20.—Black Hand gangs, defying the efforts of Chief Flynn and his detectives to check their operations, renewed their reign of terror with torch and bomb every night for the past week, and early today made two daring attempts to wreck with dynamite. Every available detective in the central office has been sent out to round up the Black Handers.

Two agents of the blackmailing society drove up in front of the house of Dr. Bartoli, a wealthy physician, on East 706th street, today, laid a bomb near the doctor's door, touched it off and then fled in a carriage. The explosion caused a panic of 100 girls in St. Cecilie's convent. The doctor has been receiving Black Hand letters for some time.

Giovanni Cataldo, a groceryman on Chrystie street, sat up last night in his darkened store and awaited the coming of the bomb-throwers. He had kept vigil for several night. Just before dawn the groceryman saw two figures near his door getting ready to set off a bomb. Cataldo blazed away with his revolver and the Black Handers fled. The police searched the neighborhood without result.

BURNS TO DEATH IN BUGGY

Alcohol Bottle Sets Fire to Farmer's Clothes.

Eldora, Iowa, Feb. 20.—Robert Pinske, 45 years old, a German farmer living near here, was burned to death under peculiar circumstances last evening. He was returning home in a buggy, when, in some manner, a bottle of alcohol became ignited, setting fire to his clothing.

Neighbors saw the man and buggy in flames, but when they reached him they found him literally roasted alive.

FOR SALE---SEEDLESS APPLE TREES

No Seeds! No Cores! No Waste!

Reliable salesmen wanted. Write for printed matter. THE BUCKEYE APPLE NURSERY CO., DEPT. B, TOLEDO, OHIO.

MAPLEINE FLAVORING

Use it like lemon and vanilla. A delicious syrup is made by dissolving white sugar in water and adding Mapleine. Grocers sell Mapleine; if not, send 35c for 2oz. bottle and recipe book. Write to Dept. S CRESCENT MFG. CO., Seattle, Wash.

LOVELY EASTER CARDS FREE

We will send 5 lovely Easter Post Cards, printed in colors and gold, for 2-cent stamp to pay postage. This remarkable offer made to introduce our post cards in your vicinity. Write today. A. PORTER, 107 Clinton Street, Chicago, Ill., Dept. 756.

Mary J. Holmes BOOKS GIVEN AWAY

The Gable Roofed House at Snowden
Glen's Creek *Ada Harcourt*
The Old Red House Among the Mountains
Rice Corner *Tom and I*
The Brown House in the Hollow
Kitty Craig's Life in New York

REMEMBER WE will not send you merely your choice of one of these books, but **all eight** of them, just as listed opposite, for your trouble in sending your subscription, to Every Day Life at 25c a year and 5c extra to help pay postage or 30c in all. **You all know Mary J. Holmes.** She is one of the world's most fascinating writers. **Her name alone** is enough to guarantee a good strong story, interesting and entertainingly told. Here is a chance for you to read 8 of her best books free, without costing you a cent. Every Day Life is a charming, illustrated monthly paper of interest to all members of the family. You can get the paper **one year and a whole season's great reading for only 30c.**

EVERY DAY LIFE, Novel Dept. 52 A 2 Chicago, Ill.

LEAPS ELEVEN STORIES

Chicagoan Jumps to Death From High Building.

Chicago, Feb. 18.—W. T. J. Plummer, a real estate dealer, jumped from the eleventh floor of the chamber of commerce building today and was instantly killed.

Plummer jumped into the rotunda and fell on the floor of the areaway. His brains were dashed out.

His body hit two men. Both were knocked to the ground, and one of them was slightly stunned but quickly recovered.

D. F. Brewster, who has an office on the eleventh floor, told the police Plummer had been talking business with him a moment before the fatal leap, and had not appeared despondent. The real estate man evidently left Brewster's office, walked directly to the railing and jumped. Three others have met their death in the same way in the same building in the last three years.

"BURGLAR JIM" IS DEAD

Columbus, Feb. 20.—"Burglar Jim" Anderson, one of the most notorious criminals the police of Ohio ever had to deal with, died of apoplexy during the night at Maple Heights, near Columbus. He was 61 years old and spent 30 years in prison. Robbing postoffices was his specialty.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 13 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 5 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all. GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee, 2108 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, ILL.

OWN A MODEL AEROPLANE

Be up-to-date. Learn how to fly with our "Flying Bat" 8inch model. It flies 30ft. by its own power. Very instructive and amusing. Sent complete, postpaid, on receipt of 25c in coin. Satisfaction guaranteed. COFF AEROPLANE CO., Station M, CHICAGO

MAKE MONEY writing Song Poems and musical compositions. Success means fame and cash. No experience necessary. $10,000 recently paid for a popular song. Send us your work, or write for FREE PARTICULARS. We want original song poems, with or without music.

H. KIRKUS DUGDALE CO. Desk 209, Washington, D. C.